

The Lost Boys II

EXT. SANTA CARLA COAST - NIGHT

A blood-red moon through the clouds, shining down on the boardwalk. The roller coaster and ferris wheel, outlined in lights. Muted SCREAMS from thrill-seeking riders.

EXT. BEACH

A large bonfire, flames FLICKERING in the air. Smoke and glowing embers.

In the back ground, huge boulders thrust up out of the sand. Eerie shadows on the rocks, moving in time with LOUD HEAVY METAL MUSIC. Teenagers dance around the fire -- Rappers, Skin heads, Punkers, Dead Heads. Drinking, smoking, making out. Party time on a hot summer's night.

A group of SURF NAZIS at the water's edge. Nobody messes with these guys. Their boards jammed in a semi-circle in the sand, staking out their turf. They pass a bottle around. Loud LAUGHTER.

The LOST GIRLS, YVONNE and ANGEL, walk along the shore. They are cool -- wild dark hair, striking clothes. Sexy, enticing, strutting their stuff.

The Surf Nazis surround Yvonne and Angel, taunting them. They start to push the Girls from guy to guy. Angel lands in the arms of SONNY, the head Surf Nazi.

SONNY

This is a private party, baby. My beach, my wave.

Angel breaks free.

SONNY

Hey! I'm talking to you!

Sonny grabs her by the shoulders. Angel resists. Sonny pulls her towards him, locking his lips onto hers. Angel squirms, fighting back. The Surf Nazis LAUGH. Then Angel BITES Sonny. Sonny SCREAMS in pain, letting Angel go. He puts his hand to his lip. Tastes blood.

SONNY
You bitch!

He raises his fist, just about to hit Angel when a hand appears out of nowhere , stopping Sonny in mid swing. He turns and sees

JULIAN

James Dean incarnate, sitting on a motorcycle. Lowering his sunglasses, he meets Sonny's stare, unafraid.

JULIAN
Don't.

The Surf Nazis move in on Julian. Suddenly --

THE LOST BOYS

OZZIE, BRIAN and RED, SHOOT DOWN from the rocks on their motorcycles, engines ROARING. They race into the circle of Surf Nazis. Ozzie grabs Angel and Brian takes Yvonne. The girls slip onto the backs of the bikes.

The Lost Boys surround the Surf Nazis, their bikes SPITTING SAND. They line up, headlights trained on the gang. Sonny and the Surf Nazis pull out knives and chains -- ready for battle.

The Lost Boys smile. GUNNING their engines, they RACE toward the gang... closer... closer... closer...

ZOOM! With a BLAST of wind, the Lost Boys DISAPPEAR into the mist behind the Surf Nazis. The only sound, the ROARING of engines and their LAUGHTER, echoing in the night.

EXT. BOARDWALK - LATER

Closed down. Deserted. Dark.

EXT. BEACH

The bonfire has burned out. A few couples sleeping in the sand. The party's over for everyone but --

THE SURF NAZIS

On the ocean, sitting on their boards. The sea is dead calm.

VAMPIRE POV

Rocketing along the black water toward Sonny. WHISTLING WIND. WHISPERED VOICES. FLAPPING WINGS.

SONNY

looks back for a wave. But that's not what he sees.

SONNY

Holy shit!

Sonny starts PADDLING frantically. The other Surf Nazis turn and look up -- they SCREAM as they are ATTACKED. Surfboards CRACK and SPLINTER. In a BLUR, the Surf Nazis are SWEPT AWAY into the sky.

Sonny alone, looking over his shoulder, desperately CHURNING through the water, trying to escape. No such luck -- he's RIPPED UPWARD into the sky -- then... OUT OF FRAME! his helpless CRIES vanishing into the night.

All is quiet, the water calm, until... WHOOSH!

SONNY'S SURFBOARD

Falls from the sky, the leash frayed. It FLOPS into the water, bobbing lifelessly.

INT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE/SAM'S BEDROOM - DAWN

Dark. SAM, asleep in bed. A hulking figure approaches, looming over him. NANOOK from the end of the bed, looks up and GROWLS. Sam stirs, then opens his eyes. He SCREAMS!

SAM'S POV

An enormous grizzly bear, claws outstretched and fangs bared.

SAM

Ahhhhh!

From behind the stuffed bear... GRANDPA pokes his head out.

GRANDPA

Time to get up! Summer school!

SAM

It's not even light yet!

Grandpa ignores Sam. He shuffles out of the room.

INT. KITCHEN

Grandpa, in his robe and headband, is making a blender drink. He starts by TOSSING IN an unpeeled, bruised orange. Sam is behind him. They are arguing.

GRANDPA

I promised your mother that while she and Michael were away this summer, I'd take care of you. And that's Just what I'm gonna do!

Grandpa SHAKES some corn flakes into the blender.

GRANDPA

'Sides... Michael didn't say you could use his motorcycle.

SAM

But he didn't say I couldn't use it either.

Grandpa holds up a hunk of molding cheese, studying it. Scraping some of the mold off, he DROPS the cheese into the blender. Followed by three eggs, unshelled.

SAM

Grandpa, it's just sitting there! You know... use it or lose it. Heck, even you start up your car every morning.

GRANDPA

Yeah, but I don't drive it. That's the secret.

Grandpa takes a carton of milk from the refrigerator. He POURS the milk into the blender. It dribbles out in curdled chunks.

GRANDPA

Saw a fellah once. Had an accident on a motorcycle... looked like a damn plate of lasagna.

Grandpa holds up a bottle of tobasco. Considers it for a moment, then POURS the whole contents into the blender.

SAM

Grandpa, I'm not a kid anymore!

Grandpa's had enough of this. He SLAMS the blender down and pushes the start button. It WHIRS into action.

GRANDPA

Rules! We've got rules! Remember?

Sam sighs, defeated. Grandpa considers him for a second, then softens. He punches the blender off.

GRANDPA

Okay. You can use your brother's motorcycle this summer...

SAM

All right!

GRANDPA

But if you die... don't come crawling to me.

SAM

I won't get into any trouble! You'll see! I promise I'll do whatever you say!

Grandpa pours the blender drink into a glass.

GRANDPA

Okay. Polish this off.

Sam eyes the glutinous concoction suspiciously.

SAM

Uh... gee ... I think I'll save this for after school.

Sam opens the refrigerator and starts to place the drink on the second shelf.

GRANDPA

Hey! Not on my shelf you don't!

Grandpa takes the drink and sets it on another shelf. He closes the refrigerator, then turns around to Sam.

GRANDPA

Think I'd drink that?

Grandpa saunters off to his room, SLAMMING the door behind him.

EXT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE/GARAGE - DAY

Sam sits on Michael's bike, smiling to himself. He enjoys the feel of his hands wrapped around the throttle. He KICKS the foot peg. The engine ROARS to life.

EXT. SANTA CARLA - DAY

Sam WHIPPING by the beach. He is having too much fun to notice some city workers HAMMERING a sign in place.

THE SIGN

"Danger! Shark attacks! Swim at your own risk!"

ON THE BEACH

Workers are gathering up mutilated fragments of the Surf Nazis boards.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

Twenty students, all of them slumped in their desks, wishing they were anyplace else. In front, the teacher, MR. LIPPINCOTT, a rotund, bespectacled man, droning on.

MR. LIPPINCOTT

I'm sure this summer will be most exciting. We can all learn so much from classical literature.

SAM

is sitting in the very back of the room, next to the windows, as far away from Mr. Lippincott as possible. Sam looks to the heavens beseechingly.

SAM

(mumbling)

Oh, God, help me!

MR. LIPPINCOTT

We will begin by reading the Iliad, the epic Greek poem where the great hero Menelaos rescues Helen from the clutches of the evil Paris. I'm sure you've all heard of the Trojan wars?

A pimply-faced BOY, sitting in the next row, leans over to Sam.

BOY

Trojan wars? What's that? Battling condoms?

The Boy snickers. Sam laughs weekly, then rolls his eyes. This is going to be a long summer. The front door OPENS drawing Sam's attention. He sees:

VANESSA

A breath-taking honey-blonde, dressed in expensive, designer clothes. She sidles up to Mr. Lippincott, handing him a note. Vanessa looks around the room, sighs, then purses her lips. She doesn't want to be here, but she's going to make the best of it.

MR. LIPPINCOTT

Class, this is Vanessa Harker. She's new in town. She'll be joining us on our little adventure this summer.

Sam, gazing at Vanessa with open-mouthed desire, looks skyward, mouthing the words, "Thank you, God!"

MR. LIPPINCOTT

Ms. Harker, take a seat... anywhere.

Sam bolts upright, mustering every ounce of charm into a smile. Vanessa casts a furtive glance around the room. Their eyes meet. Sam gestures toward an empty seat in front of him. She smiles at Sam, than retreats into her shell, sitting down in the front row.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

Everybody has a copy of "The Iliad" open, but nobody is paying attention. Except Sam, who is reading aloud, without enthusiasm, stumbling over the Greek names.

SAM

Sing, goddess, the anger of Menelaos and the devastation, which put pains thousandfold upon the Achaians...

Suddenly, two pair of hands appear outside the window, gripping the edge. A head slowly rises. it's EDGAR FROG. He sinks from view. Another head appears. It's ALAN FROG. He disappears. Then they both raise their heads, staring at Sam. Their eyes are as cold and serious as ever.

EDGAR

Psst!

Sam glances over. He can't believe it's them. He ignores the Frogs and continues to read, distracted.

SAM

... uh... hurled in their multitudes to the house of Hades strong souls of heroes...

ALAN

Hey, man, you gone deaf or something?

Mr. Lippincott notices the disturbance in the back.

MR. LIPPINCOTT

Mr. Emerson, is there a problem?

SAM

Uh...

EDGAR

Bet your fat ass there is, mister.

The entire class turns toward Sam and the Frogs, including Vanessa. Sam turns red with embarrassment.

SAM

Would you guys beat it?

The bell RINGS. The students are up and out of the room in a flash. Vanessa stands, gathering her books. Sam is frantic to go after her. The Frogs hop into the room and confront Sam.

ALAN

We gotta talk. There's some serious shit going down.

SAM

I gotta jam...

EDGAR

We're talking life and death here.

Vanessa walks out the door. Sam stands.

SAM

All right, all right! I'll meet you tonight At the store!

Sam stumbles away, hustling after Vanessa. The classroom is now empty -- just Mr. Lippincott staring at the Frogs.

MR. LIPPINCOTT

What's the meaning of this?

EDGAR

Hey, mister... You don't have to teach night school, do you?

MR . LIPPINCOTT

No!

EDGAR

Lucky for you.

The Frogs climb out the window.

EXT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The sun has gone down, The house is shrouded in darkness.

INT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sam sitting in the dark. He's dazed, thinking about Vanessa, a stupid grin on his face. Grandpa walks out of his bedroom, wearing a nightcap and a sleep mask. He lifts off the mask and stretches.

GRANDPA

Well, time to get up! Got lots of work to do!

Sam doesn't notice Grandpa. He just continues to stare into space. Grandpa notices Sam's catatonic state. He sits down beside Sam, slapping him on the knee.

GRANDPA

School that bad, huh?

SAM

Uh... no... class was... great.

Grandpa double-takes. Then he figures it out.

GRANDPA

Ahh! Must be one helluva babe!

SAM

What? No, what I'm saying is... it was... stimulating.

GRANDPA

Baloney! School hasn't Changed that much. Now who is she?

SAM
Who?

GRANDPA
The honey you're hot for! What's her name? Where she live?

EXT. THE HARKER HOUSE - NIGHT

She lives in a stunning two story country home, built near Hudson's Bluff, jutting out toward the ocean, surrounded by acres of pasture land.

INT. HARKER HOUSE/LIVING ROOM

Four people having after dinner drinks. MINA HARKER, a middle-aged woman who spends her time worrying about how she looks and who she is seen with. Her husband, BOYD, so straight he might as well be a school principal. Across from them, their officious guests, the MERRILL'S.

MRS. MERRILL
And, you have a caterer, of course.

MINA
Uh... Chef Robert from La Francais?

MRS. MERRILL
Oh... good choice. Isn't that right, dear?

MR. MERRILL
Yes. Yes. A solid decision.

BOYD
I'm so looking forward to meeting the Mayor.

MR. MERRILL
As you should be, my boy.

MINA
We want to thank you so much for your help with the party tomorrow night.

MRS. MERRILL
We like to think of it merely as part of our social responsibility. It goes with our position in the community.

UPSTAIRS/VANESSA'S ROOM

It's huge with high ceilings, all white -- a room fit for a princess. Vanessa sits at the vanity, staring at herself in the mirrors, lost in thought. From downstairs, she hears:

MINA (O.S.)

Vanessa! Sarah! The Merrill's are dying to see you!

Vanessa breaks out of her reverie. The closet door is open. Someone is rummaging around inside.

VANESSA

Sarah! Get out of there!

Out of the closet slinks SARAH, four years younger than her sister, but don't tell her that. In that awkward stage between tomboy and fabulous babe. She holds up a sweater.

SARAH

Come on! Lemme wear this! My stuff is all like. . you know, attention shoppers! Blue light special on aisle seven!

Vanessa glances at the sweater.

VANESSA

You'll wreck it.

SARAH

No, I won't.

Sarah flops on the bed, clutching the sweater. Vanessa moves beside her.

VANESSA

You just want to wear it because it was Mom's?

Sarah shrugs

VANESSA

Look... I know you miss her...

SARAH

I don't know if Dad does. I still can't believe he married that... woman.

VANESSA

Okay, so Mina's a drag. But Dad was lonely after Mom died. 'Sides, can you imagine him cruising singles' bars?

SARAH

What about all our friends in Chicago? What about my life?

VANESSA

This is it, all right?(heavy sarcasm) Remember... today is the first day of the rest of your life.

SARAH

Hey, you're lucky! One more year... You graduate, you're gone. I gotta keep living with the Wicked Bitch of the West!

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Vanessa and Sarah emerge, Sarah in the sweater. From the living room they hear

MINA (O.S.)

Girls? Is that you?

VANESSA

Ooh, I hate her! She buys us all this stuff... (fingering her blouse) ... just so she can trot us out and show us off. It makes me feel like I'm in a beauty contest.

SARAH

You mean like... (like a contestant) Hi! I'm Sarah Harker, Miss California. I'm into granola, low impact aerobics, and I'm carrying Jon Bon Jovi's love-child!

In no mood for jokes, Vanessa rolls her eyes at Sarah, then stalks off toward the back staircase.

SARAH

Hey! Where you going?

EXT. HARKER HOUSE/STABLE - NIGHT

Vanessa leads a stunning white stallion outside. Sarah is behind her.

VANESSA

I just... gotta get out of here.

Vanessa leaps up onto the horse, bareback.

SARAH

You're not supposed to ride at night.

VANESSA

I don't care.

SARAH

Take me with you or I'll tell.

Vanessa glares at Sarah for a long moment. Then, she shakes her head.

VANESSA

Okay, you little brat. Get on!

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

The horse GALLOPS through the long grass, the girls' hair blowing against the misty moonlight. The amusement park beckons from afar.

VAMPIRE POV

SKIMMING over the water. In the distance, Vanessa and Sarah on horseback in the field. WHISPERED VOICES. Then... we hear... OMINOUS LAUGHTER.

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK - NIGHT

Packed with people. Thrill rides. Arcades. MUSIC and NOISE. Sarah leads a reluctant Vanessa through the crowds.

SARAH

Wow! Bumper cars!

VANESSA

Oh, puh-leeze!

INT. BUMPER CAR RIDE

Sarah pulls Vanessa into the car.

SARAH

It'll be fun! Just like when you took driver's ed!

EXT. COMIC BOOK STORE

Sam just about to enter the Frog's store. Suddenly, he spots Vanessa in the bumper car. He doesn't hesitate... dashes over to the --

EXT. BUMPER CAR RIDE

Sam pushes through the line of people.

SAM

Outta the way! Medical emergency! Twenty car pile up! Major blood and guts!

INT. BUMPER CAR RIDE

Sam leaps into a car just as the ride starts. He maneuvers through traffic, slipping up beside Vanessa and Sarah.

SAM

We've got to stop meeting like this!

Vanessa rolls her eyes. Sam's car is BANGED out of the way. Sarah continues to stare at Sam -- she likes what she sees.

SARAH

Who's that?

VANESSA

Some guy from school.

SARAH

He's cute!

Sam scoots back by. He holds out his hand to Vanessa.

SAM

I don't think you've had the pleasure of meeting me. Sam... Sam Emerson.

SARAH

(reaching across Vanessa)

Sarah... Sarah Harker.

Vanessa spins the wheel. The bumper car TWISTS AWAY just as Sam gets WHACKED again, pushed into the corner. He's stuck, spinning his steering wheel, frantically trying to get back to Vanessa.

THE LOST BOYS

arrive, jumping over the railing. Ozzie, Red and Brian grandstanding. They leap onto cars, pushing people aside. Angel and Yvonne sit on the rail, smirking. Cars TWISTING and TURNING -- overhead lights blinking OFF and ON.

Vanessa and Sarah watch the scene until -- WHAM! Their car is hit head-on by another, SLAMMED to a stop. Vanessa looks up and sees:

JULIAN

Their eyes lock . SPARKS FLY from the Overhead grid -- the physical attraction between Julian and Vanessa is electric. Sarah notices it. She grabs the wheel and the car SPINS AWAY. Vanessa continues to stare at Julian over her shoulder.

SARAH

Earth to Vanessa! Earth to Vanessa!

No response, Vanessa is an another planet.

Ozzie is standing on the front of a car, shaking it back and forth. Inside the car BRAD, a clean-cut, high school jock, and his girlfriend, SALLY. Brad leaps up, grabbing Ozzie.

BRAD

Hey! Get lost, boy!

Ozzie sneers. He pulls Brad up by his shirt until they're face to face. The Lost Boys close ranks. Things are about to erupt when -- The cars stop and the lights go off -- everybody SCREAMS -- then the lights come back on. Vanessa looks around for Julian. He's not there -- the Lost Boys are gone.

EXT. BOARDWALK

Vanessa, searching for Julian, yanks Sarah through the crowds, twisting her arm.

SARAH

Ouch! You're killing me! And I just barely passed puberty!

Vanessa ignores her, Looking down on the beach she sees the Lost Boys getting on their motorcycles. Julian glances up and sees Vanessa. Vanessa smiles, Julian wants to return the look, but can't. He KICK STARTS his bike. Vanessa heads for the beach only to be stopped by -- Sam.

SAM

Say! You finally found me.

SARAH

Yeah, we've been looking all over.

Vanessa keeps walking. Sam follows, trying to ignore Sarah.

SAM

So what'd you think of class today? That book "The Iliad" ...

SARAH

You're reading "The Iliad"? What a great book!

SAM

(to Sarah)

Well, I hate it.

Sam chases after Vanessa again. Sarah pursues them both.

SAM

Can I buy you some cotton candy? How about a snow cone? A car? A condo?

VANESSA

Look... please... I'm looking for someone...

Vanessa glances toward the beach, frantic.

SAM

Are you lost? Boy, I know how it is. Santa Carla can be very confusing. But, hey! You got me! I'll be your guide. Show you the sights. Not that there are that many.

Vanessa watches as the Lost Boys TEAR OUT on their bitchin, bikes. Julian looks back at Vanessa, then PEELS out.

VANESSA

Look... uh...

SAM

Sam.

VANESSA

Sam. Could you do me a really, really big favor?

SAM

You name it.

VANESSA

Sarah... my sister. Could you take care of her? (to Sarah) Is that okay, Sarah?

SARAH

No problem.

Vanessa hands Sarah over to Sam before Sam has a chance to say anything. Then Vanessa runs away. Sam stands there, shocked. Sarah sidles up in front of him.

SARAH

Boy... glad we got rid of her.

EXT. BEACH

Vanessa leaps onto the horse and GALLOPS away.

EXT. BOARDWALK

Sam is depressed, his hands jammed into his pockets, walking ahead of Sarah. Sarah moves forward, putting her arm in his.

SARAH

So... where we going?

SAM

To see the Frogs.

Sam pulls his arm away. Sarah stops for a second.

SARAH

A swamp? He's taking me to a swamp?

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE

Sam walks in, followed by Sarah. Edgar is on one side of the store. He spots Sam, then the girl. He shoots a look to Alan. Alan nods. They slink over, converging on Sam and Sarah.

EDGAR

Who's the chick?

SARAH

I'm... I'm with him.

ALAN

(to Sam)

Robbing the cradle, eh?

SAM

No way, man! She's... uh...

SARAH

(jumping in)

I'm his secret love slave! Do you mind?

Sam shoves Sarah away, then turns to the Frogs.

SAM

So what's the big deal?

Edgar and Alan peer at Sarah, then they exchange a glance, finally giving a dead serious look to Sam. They ain't spilling the beans while she's around! Sam sighs and turns to Sarah.

SAM

Uh... I gotta talk to these guys.

SARAH

Okay, go ahead.

SAM

No... I gotta talk to 'em...

EDGAR

Alone !

Offended, Sarah sticks her nose in the air,

SARAH

Oh. I see! Something of earth shattering importance! Well, don't mind lil' ol' me. Just let me know the second you're done and I'll alert the United Nations!

She marches away, examining some comic books.

BACK ROOM

A storage room -- but not for comic books. it's filled with bottles of holy water, stakes, garlic, and other instruments of vampire destruction. In the middle is a lab table, covered with tubes and bunsen burners. On the far wall is a garage door with a skull and crossbones sign that reads "Keep out -- Or Die!"

Edgar and Alan lead Sam inside. Sam stares around the room. He shakes his

head.

SAM
What the hell...

EDGAR
Hell is right. They're back.

SAM
Who?

ALAN
Them !

EDGAR
Those Surf Nazis who bought it on the beach the other night...

SAM
Yeah, the shark attack...

ALAN
That's what they want you to believe.

SAM
Geeze, you guys! Get a life! There are no more vampires !

Edgar whips out Sonny's surf board. Near the tip, there are two fang marks !

EDGAR
Oh yeah? Well, who did this then? Flipper?!

Suddenly, Sarah pops into the room.

EDGAR AND ALAN
(to Sarah)
Hey, you! Get outta here!

SAM
No... I'm outta here.

IN THE STORE

Sam hurrying out, followed by the Frogs, Sarah bringing up the rear.

EDGAR
Man, you better listen to us!

SAM

You guys have been around comics too long. Try reading a real book for a change!

Sarah, trying to score some points with Sam, grabs some comic books.

SARAH

Yeah, you know like the books these comics were based on? The Hunchback of Notre Dame by Victor Hugo? Mary Shelley's Frankenstein ? Or the real Dracula by Bram Stoker?

She waves a copy of "Vampires Everywhere " in front of their faces. Alan grabs the comic from Sarah.

ALAN

Little girl... this ... is as real as it gets.

Sarah sniffs at them.

SARAH

You guys are... bogus!

Sarah follows Sam outside. The Frogs lean out the door.

EDGAR

Oh, yeah? Well, see if your real books can save you from the clutches of the Undead!

EXT. FERRIS WHEEL - NIGHT

Brad and Sally, the clean-cut couple from the bumper cars, are taking a ride, high above the amusement park. They're in the very top car. The ride has stopped.

INT. FERRIS WHEEL CAR

Brad starts ROCKING the car back and forth.

SALLY

Don't! You're scaring me!

BRAD

Think that's scary?!

Brad ROCKS the car even faster, laughing.

The car STOPS dead. Brad looks at Sally. He tries to move the car. It won't budge.

BRAD
What is this?

The sound of METAL RIPPING. Brad and Sally turn, their faces contorted with fear as --

The entire car is WRENCHED OFF its mounting, JERKED AWAY into the black sky. Brad and Sally SCREAM!

EXT. ROLLER COASTER

SCREAMS! Riders WHIP over the crest and BARREL down the track.

EXT. COASTAL CLIFFS - NIGHT

Vanessa and the white stallion, racing headlong into the thickening fog. The only sound, the horse's BREATHING and HOOF BEATS on the sand.

Suddenly, we hear other noises -- an engine RUMBLING in the distance and dogs BARKING.

CLOSE ON VANESSA

She squints. Sees nothing in the fog. The ROAR of the engine is getting closer. Fearful, she pulls back on the reins. The horse GALLOPS FASTER, out of control. The engine even closer. Vanessa sees:

TWO HEADLIGHTS

A car is racing directly at her. No time to react. A collision is unavoidable.

VANESSA

Tries to scream. Choked off by fear.

VANESSA AND THE CAR

rush toward each other. Then -- the two headlights split apart . It's not a car. It's:

THE LOST BOYS

Ozzie and Angel on motorcycles.

VANESSA

RACES between them.

OZZIE AND ANGEL

SPIN AROUND, spraying dirt -- now directly behind Vanessa.

BRIAN, RED AND YVONNE

appear in front of Vanessa, cutting her off with their bikes.

A PACK OF HOUNDS

with shaggy dark hair, sharp teeth -- more like wolves than dogs. Howling, they CHARGE the horse -- SNAPPING at the horse's legs.

THE HORSE

REARS BACK in terror -- its hind legs inches from the cliff.

VANESSA

holding on for dear life.

VANESSA

Help me!

OZZIE

I can't hear you!

VANESSA

Please!

OZZIE

REVS his engine even LOUDER. He LAUGHS as --

THE HORSE

spooked, STUMBLES at the edge of the precipice. Then, catches itself and bucks forward, HURLING --

VANESSA

backward over the edge of the cliff . SCREAMING! Down into the foggy abyss.
Falling... Falling... then she is --

CAUGHT -- by Julian -- floating in the fog. He holds her limp body, draped
across his arms, like Michelangelo's Pieta. Vanessa's terror vanishes when
her eyes meet Julian's. It's like a dream...

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

The bell RINGS. Sam's eyes pop open, awakened from a nap. Another boring
class ends. Mr. Lippincott shuts his book.

MR. LIPPINCOTT

Remember. I want An essay on the hero's quest tomorrow.

The students stand and leave, GRUMBLING to themselves. Sam doesn't notice
any of this. His attention is focused on Vanessa's seat. It's empty. She's
not in class.

INT. HARKER HOUSE - DAY

A bee-hive of activity. Maids cleaning and workmen setting up buffet tables.
Mina giving orders like Patton with her troops.

MINA

Claire, don't forget to polish the silverware. No, no, Hector! That table
goes over here!

ROBERT, the caterer, swoops in through the front door. An officious,
slick-haired man with a pencil-thin moustache. A thick French accent.

ROBERT

Madame, I can not go on! You said the house would be in order by four!

MINA

They're just finishing now.

ROBERT

No! I cannot set up in time!

MINA

But you must !

Mina spots Boyd. She scurries over to him, whispering in his ear. Boyd

sighs, than walks over to Robert.

BOYD

I'm sure we can work this out.

Boyd reaches into his pocket, producing a thick wad of bills. Robert feigns indignation -- but takes the cash.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Outside Vanessa's room. Mina tries the door. It's locked. She KNOCKS on the door.

MINA

Vanessa! I know you're in there!

Nothing. Mina sighs. She hangs a fabulous, pink formal dress on the door.

MINA

I'm leaving your gown. I just know you're going to be a hit tonight.

INT. VANESSA'S ROOM

Vanessa looks like anything but a hit. She is curled up in her bed, tired and drawn. The shades are closed. The room is dark.

Someone's TAPPING at the window. Vanessa doesn't respond. The window SLIDES open. Sarah climbs in, parting the curtains. Sunlight streams in.

VANESSA

Close the drapes.

SARAH

All right, all right! The door's locked...

VANESSA

Can't you take a hint?

SARA

Gawd! What happened to you last night?

VANESSA

Nothing. Just... beat it!

SARAH

Geeze, what's this? PMS?

Sarah darts into the closet, returning with a dress.

SARAH

After the way you ditched me last night, you owe me. Big time! Now I wanna wear this tonight....

VANESSA

Go ahead.

And I don't care what you say ... (double takes) What'd you you say?

Summoning up some last reserves of energy, Vanessa stands up and drags Sarah toward the door.

VANESSA

Take it! It's your's! Just leave me alone!

For the first time, Sarah is speechless. Vanessa? Giving her clothes away? Definitely weird! Then, Sarah spots something on Vanessa's neck.

SARAH

Oh, my God! You got a hickey!

VANESSA

Get out!

SARAH

You let some guy suck on your neck? Gross!!!

Vanessa pushes Sarah out the door and grabs the pink gown. She SLAMS the door shut and locks it, then tosses the dress aside. Slowly, she pulls her hair back and feels her neck.

CLOSE ON VANESSA'S NECK

Two little red points like pin pricks -- fang marks !

EXT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Grandpa digging in his field. The only light coming from a kerosene lantern.

THE FROGS

ride up on a pair of motor scooters. They get off their bikes, then become aware that Grandpa is staring at them. The Frogs stare right back at him.

Suddenly, Grandpa WHACKS a bug on his neck.

CLOSE ON GRANDPA'S HAND

A squished mosquito, dead in a trail of blood.

GRANDPA

without a second thought, wipes his hand on his work shirt. The Frogs give each other a look, then march into the house. Grandpa returns to his digging. The hole looks suspiciously like a grave ...

INT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE/SAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Sam is trying to write his essay. Edgar and Alan burst in.

SAM

Oh, no!

EDGAR

Just thought you might like to know... these night-stalkers have gotten so bold, they're plucking people right off the ferris wheel.

SAM

Aw, come on? That ride is older than Grandpa! The car probably just fell off!

ALAN

Yeah, well, when things fall, usually they land somewhere, don't they?

SAM

(covering ears)

I'm not listening!

EDGAR

Come on, man! It's like we said all along!

ALAN

Ghouls and vamps in high places!

EDGAR

Plotting to take over Santa Carla!

SAM

They're dead! We killed them a long time ago! Now would you grow up?

Edgar responds by whipping out a piece of paper.

EDGAR

Oh, yeah? Look at this. A guest list... for the latest gathering of the denizens of the dark.

ALAN

Bloodsuckers on parade.

SAM

Where'd you dig this up?

ALAN

We have our ways.

EDGAR

See this name?

SAM

Yeah. It's Mayor Card.

ALAN

Alfred Ulysses Card.

EDGAR

Al U. Card.

ALAN

Spell it backwards.

EDGAR

It's... Dracula.

Sam stares at the list, then at the Frogs. He breaks into "The Twilight Zone" theme.

SAM

Case in point. Edgar and Alan frog. Stuck for eternity... in... the Vampire Zone. Well, excuse me, guys! But I gotta get back to the planet earth, 'cuz I got some stupid essay to write.

EDGAR

Okay, Mister! But then I guess you'll just miss out tonight on the Horror at the Harker House!

SAM

(double-takes)

Harker? Vanessa Harker?

EXT. HARKER HOUSE - NIGHT

Isolated on the foggy point, the place does look like a "horror house" -- the grounds illuminated by torches.

On his motorcycle, Sam rolls across the front lawn, weaving through fancy cars and limousines. He gets off the bike and is met by Edgar and Alan, who jump out of the bushes- The Frogs are dressed in camouflage fatigues.

EDGAR

Okay, we'll scope out the back. You take the front.

ALAN

Let's synchronize watches. Twenty one hundred hours ... now!

Edgar and Alan set the time on their watches. Sam rolls his eyes. Edgar turns to Sam.

EDGAR

These stiffies may be society types, but looks can be deceiving. Don't be fooled. One mistake and your new zip code will be... Transylvania.

Sam ignores Edgar and walks to the front door. The Frogs shake their heads, then scurry around the back.

INT. LIVING ROOM

The guests do look ghoulish -- dressed in black and white formal outfits, many with capes. The men with slicked-back hair. The women, their faces powdered white and lips painted red.

THE ENTRYWAY

Mina and Boyd stand with the Merrill's and the special guest of honor, MAYOR AL CARD. A tall, old man with a long white moustache, clad in black from head to foot. Beside him, AL JR., a pallid-faced version of his father.

MAYOR CARD

Son, I understand that the Harkers have a most enchanting daughter.

MRS. MERRILL

I'm sure Al Junior and Vanessa would make a lovely couple.

EXT. HARKER HOUSE/SIDE YARD

A WAITER with a decanter pours a glass of red wine for a SOCIETY WOMAN. The Frogs are rustling in the bushes behind a table. They watch as the Society Woman takes a sip, savoring her drink. She sets the glass down on the table.

Edgar takes the glass. Alan pulls out a specimen bottle. Edgar pours in the wine and Alan corks it. Edgar sets the glass back down, just as the society Woman reaches for it. She starts to take a drink, then realizes there's nothing there. The Frogs disappear into the bushes.

INT. HARKER HOUSE/UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Mina POUNDING on Vanessa's door.

MINA
Vanessa! Vanessa!!

A MAN and WOMAN stroll by. Mina regains her composure.

MAN
Lovely party.

MINA
Thank you awfully.

Mina smiles at the guests, waits for them to disappear, then turns around and POUNDS on Vanessa's door.

MINA
You get out here this instant or I'm going to kill you!

EXT. BACK YARD

Robert, the caterer, watching over the buffet table like a hawk. Long lines of guests munch on strange and exotic treats -- nothing the Frogs have ever seen before.

The table cloth RUSTLES. The Frogs are underneath, crawling stealthily. Alan has a knife clenched between his teeth. They stop.

Alan peeks over the edge of the table. In front of him, an enormous mound of carpaccio -- sliced raw beef. Taking the knife out of his mouth, Alan JABS it into the beef, picking up some slices. The crowd jumps back and GASPS. Robert runs up as the Frogs leap out from under the table.

ROBERT

Get away, you filthy little men!

Alan flicks the knife with the beef at Robert. Robert backs away. Alan turns to Edgar, nodding at the beef.

ALAN

Blood rare!

EDGAR

Flesh eaters!

A conspiratorial look, then they scurry away into the dark.

EXT. FRONT DOOR

Sam waits. The door opens. It's Sarah, in the dress Vanessa gave to her -- looking fine. Sarah brightens seeing Sam.

SARAH

Oh, hi!

SAM

I came by to check on Vanessa. She wasn't in school.

SARAH

(deflated)

Oh. I see. Actually, she's ... uh... been in bed all day. sick. Very sick. The poor thing. The doctor says it's terminal. In fact, her dying words were, 'Sarah, take care of Sam.'

INT. HOUSE/BATHROOM

A fat SOCIETY LADY, her skirt hiked up, adjusting her girdle. At the window, two sets of hands. The Frogs pull into-view. She catches sight of them. They get an eyeful of her fat. She SCREAMS! They SCREAM! And drop from sight.

EXT. HOUSE/FRONT DOOR

Boyd pushes Sarah behind him, protectively. He sees Sam, then the motorcycle, finally the single tire track across his manicured front lawn. This sends him into a fit.

BOYD

What is this?!

SARAH

He's a friend of mine.

SAM

No, actually, I'm a friend of Vanessa's.

BOYD

I don't think so! No friend of Vanessa would drive across my lawn!

Before Sam can respond, we hear the THROB of motorcycles.

THE LOST BOYS

Ozzie, Red, Brian, Yvonne and Angel -- TEARING UP the front lawn -- RIPPING UP the flower beds -- RIDING UP AND OVER limousines and cars.

Sam looks at Sarah and nods at a shocked Boyd.

SAM

And he gave me a hard time?!

The Lost Boys stop their bikes at the front door, GUNNING their engines. The party-goers gather behind Boyd in stunned silence. Mayor Card and his son, next to the Merrill's and Mina.

Julian ROARS up to the door. And at that same moment --

VANESSA

steps out of her room. Mouths drop all around. Nobody's ever seen her dressed like this before -- skin-tight jeans, cool gear, dark lipstick.

Vanessa struts down the stairs, parting the speechless guests like the Red Sea. Sam leans over to her.

SAM

Um... I suppose a movie and a milk shake is out of the question?

Vanessa doesn't hear him, focused on Julian. She slides onto his motorcycle. Julian POPS the clutch -- does a WHEELIE. The Lost Boys SPIN OUT in formation behind him -- ROARING away into the darkness.

Silence. Mayor Card looks at Mina.

MAYOR CARD

That ... was your daughter?

Mina looks up at the Mayor, trying to figure out an excuse. She faints dead away into Boyd's arms.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Sam on his motorcycle, riding home. Suddenly, the Frogs leap into the road, illuminated by Sam's headlights. Sam WHIPS the bike to a SCREECHING STOP, just in front of Edgar and Alan. Edgar holds up the specimen bottle.

EDGAR
I got the blood.

ALAN
I got the flesh.

SAM
And I got the shaft! Geeze, I just got blown off by this major babe. And all you guys can talk about is the same old bull shit!

Sam REVS the engine and ROARS away. Edgar and Alan stare at the motorcycle as it disappears in a CLOUD OF DUST.

ALAN
Women!

EDGAR
Another one bites the dust.

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK - NIGHT

It's closed. Empty. Quiet. The fog has rolled in. The silence is broken by the Lost Boys as they THUNDER into the park on their motorbikes. Vanessa clings to Julian.

EXT. ROLLER COASTER

The Lost Boys swagger up to the entrance. Red catapults over the turnstile.

RED
Short line, man!

YVONNE
Just the way I like it.

VANESSA

But... it's closed.

OZZIE

Not for us.

BRIAN

Yeah, it's the perfect time.

VANESSA

For what?

ANGEL

(mocking)

For what?

They LAUGH. Ozzie caresses Vanessa's hair by her neck.

OZZIE

You'll find out soon enough... Vanessa.

JULIAN

Leave her alone.

Ozzie shoots Julian a look that could kill. Then, he laughs. The others leap over the entrance and jump into roller coaster cars, exchanging high fives. Angel hops into the front car. Ozzie snaps his fingers at her.

ANGEL

Come on, Ozzie.

OZZIE

Out! The front seat is reserved... for Vanessa.

Angel reluctantly climbs out of the front car and moves back, glaring. Ozzie leads Vanessa to the front car, then sits down behind her. Julian stands by the entrance.

JULIAN

Vanessa... don't go.

OZZIE

shut up, Julian!

With a loud CLUNK, the ride starts. As the cars move away, over the loud LAUGHTER of the Lost boys, we hear

VANESSA
Julian!!!

CONTROL ROOM

A BLACK GLOVED HAND grips the throttle to the roller coaster. The hand moves the throttle forward.

ROLLER COASTER

The cars are RATTLING up a steep incline, the peak barely visible through the fog. The Lost boys are charged up.

LOST BOYS
(in unison)
Go! Go! Go! Go! Go!

At the top, Vanessa peers down.

VANESSA'S POV

An enormous plunge into darkness.

THE CARS

plummet down the track. Vanessa's SCREAM buried by the sound of SCREECHING WHEELS.

CLOSE ON VANESSA

Her eyes wide with fear as the car BARRELS into the pitch black. She's tossed LEFT -- then RIGHT -- the car twists and turns on the track.

CONTROL ROOM

The BLACK GLOVED HAND pushes the throttle forward.

THE CARS
buck UP and DOWN -- then a sheer climb, RACING up the hill.

VANESSA

Pinned back in her seat by the force.

CLOSE SHOTS - THE LOST BOYS

Their faces glowing, SCREAMING for more.

OZZIE

leans up to Vanessa.

OZZIE

Vanessa! Stand up!

THE CARS

SPEED over the hill. The Lost Boys are all standing, their hands thrown into the air in reckless abandon.

THE LAST CAR

Brian is whipped out, disappearing into the fog.

CLOSE ON VANESSA

She glances behind her. Sees that Brian is gone.

VANESSA

Oh, my God!

THE CARS

ROCKET downhill, faster and faster!

YVONNE

Come on, Vanessa!

RED

You're one of us!

Into a sharply-banked turn --

VANESSA'S POV

A glimpse of Red and Yvonne, holding hands, lifted out of their seats into the night .

SLAM into a guardrail, SPARKS flying. Faster and faster! The old wood trestles CREAK.

VANESSA

getting hysterical, tears flying out of her eyes.

ANGEL

What's the matter, girl? Chicken?

THE CARS

suddenly DROP down the track. Angel shoots into the air .

More BUMPS and TWISTS -- then, the last climb -- the steepest and tallest one.

Only Ozzie and Vanessa are left. Ozzie, still standing, takes Vanessa's hand. She looks at him, shaking her head.

OZZIE

Vanessa ... now!

VANESSA

No! No!

Vanessa struggling to get her hand free -- just before the top of the hill -- Ozzie leaps -- Vanessa's hand comes loose -- Ozzie soars off into the fog.

CONTROL ROOM

The BLACK GLOVED HAND shoves the throttle all the way forward.

THE CARS

FLY OVER the crest -- airborne for what seems like an eternity -- then they CRASH back onto the track -- ZOOMING along at a zillion miles an hour.

VANESSA

has lost it, gripping the front of the car.

VANESSA'S POV

The end of the ride -- suddenly bathed in lights. It's a DRAGON'S MOUTH -- two enormous fangs at the top. The tongue, which is part of the track, is up -- and there's nothing below but blackness.

Headed for sure death. At the last instant -- the tongue DROPS. The roller

coaster FLASHES across into darkness -- then SLAMS to a stop.

INT. THE DRAGON'S MOUTH

Silence. Wafting smoke. Vanessa, her head buried in her hands, still clutching the car. Sobbing. Then --

LAUGHTER. She looks up and sees

THE LOST BOYS

Ozzie, Angel, Red, Yvonne and Brian, standing in a semi-circle.

Vanessa blinks in disbelief. They walk toward her and part. Behind them, out from the smoke and darkness, steps:

DAVID

Back for a return engagement -- looking cooler and nastier than ever. He comes to her. Reaches out with his black-gloved hand . Picks her up. A captivating smile.

DAVID

Everything's going to be just fine... Vanessa.

David carries Vanessa off Into the dark shadows.

INT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE/FIELD

Sam is asleep at his desk, his fingers still draped on a computer keyboard. On the monitor screen, about a half page of text. Nanook snoozes at Sam's feet.

Suddenly -- KABOOM! An ear-shattering EXPLOSION! Sam leaps up, whirling around, totally disoriented. Nanook runs around the room, BARKING. Another BLAST! The computer monitor screen FIZZLES, then goes blank.

EXT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE/FIELD

Sam stumbles through the darkness. Then -- KABLAM! Another EXPLOSION -- KNOCKS Sam onto his butt -- covering him with FLYING DIRT.

Grandpa steps out from behind a tree, wearing an old military helmet, holding a plunger. He helps Sam to his feet.

GRANDPA

What the hell you doing?

SAM

What the hell you doing?!

GRANDPA

Clearing the back forty!

SAM

With what?! A nuclear bomb?

GRANDPA

Dynamite!

SAM

Are you crazy?

GRANDPA

Crazy? Using a tractor's crazy! It'd take me a week!

Grandpa PUSHES the plunger handle. KABOOM! Another EXPLOSION!

INT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - LATER

Grandpa is in the kitchen, puttering around. Sam is on the couch. Grandpa holds up the blender.

GRANDPA

How 'bout some breakfast?

SAM

No, no, no! I ... uh... I'm not hungry.

GRANDPA

Not hungry? Ah! That girl giving you problems? I can tell. It's just like that old saying. Fastest way to a man's heart is through his stomach.

SAM

What?

Grandpa shuffles into the living room and sits down beside Sam.

GRANDPA

Works the other way, too! A man can't eat with a broken heart! And, boy, you ... have a broken heart!

SAM

I... I guess... you're right. You see, she likes this other guy. And besides every time I'm around her, I say the wrong thing.

GRANDPA

That's your problem right there! It's not what you say , it's what you do that counts! (sits up) Here I'll be you and you be her.

SAM

(protesting)

Grandpa!

GRANDPA

Hey! Bagged your grandma, didn't I? One thing I know is women. I'll show you somethin' that'll make your lil' filly hot to trot. Tell ya what... I'll even let you use my car for your date.

SAM

Really?

GRANDPA

Damn straight! But first... you gotta get the date!

SAM

Well... all right... I guess.

GRANDPA

Here's what you do. Look her straight in the eye. Then you say... Clarissa...

SAM

Vanessa. Her name is Vanessa.

GRANDPA

Okay. Vanessa... You got great hooters. Let's do the nasty.

With that, Grandpa grabs Sam and kisses him full on the mouth. Sam freaks, breaking away, spitting in disgust. Grandpa Stands up and CLAPS his hands together.

GRANDPA

Do that just the way I showed you and you'll be fightin' her off with a stick. Now... how 'bout that breakfast?

Sam sits, stunned. Grandpa enters the kitchen, picks up a mushed tomato, smells it, backs away from the odor, then throws it in the blender.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

Sam standing in front of the classroom, babbling really fast to Mr. Lippincott.

SAM

I was working on the paper last night, when the Frogs, I mean these friends... Well, they're not really friends... these two guys came over. They told me about this situation... really important... a matter of life and death, so they dragged me to this party.

The class TITTERS.

SAM

Not that kind of party. It was for old people. Like you.

Sam motions at Mr. Lippincott. The class GUFFAWS. The teacher purses his lips as Sam digs a deeper hole for himself.

SAM

I don't mean people like you ... I mean, it was for classy people. (more laughter) It was at Vanessa's...

Sam points at her empty desk.

SAM

Well, she's not here today. But she was there last night. Her dad got mad at me, and then these guys on motorcycles came... really wrecked the party, tore up the lawn, rode over cars...

Mr. Lippincott arches his eyebrows in disbelief.

SAM

But... but... after that I went right home. I was working on the paper half the night. But then this morning... well, actually, it was still dark... there was this huge explosion. My computer fritzed out. So I went outside and got knocked over by this other explosion. And basically, it was my grandpa clearing the field with... uh... uh... dynamite?

The class breaks into riotous LAUGHTER. Sam stares at Mr. Lippincott helplessly. The teacher slowly shakes his head -- obviously not buying any of this.

SAM

... would you believe my dog ate it?

SCHOOL

Sam walks through the hallway, his shoulders slumped, his head down, really depressed. He stops at his locker, fiddles with the combination lock, then starts to open the door. Sam turns and sees:

VANESSA

Dressed like a Lost Girl, looking cooler and sexier than ever. She stares at Sam through her sunglasses.

VANESSA

I've... been looking for you.

SAM

Me?

Stunned silence for a few seconds. Then, Sam flings open his locker door, DUMPING his books inside. He sticks his head in the locker, gulping in deep breaths, pumping himself up.

SAM

Okay, Sammy. This is it. It's now or never.

Sucking it up, he SLAMS the door shut. Vanessa's still standing there, biting her lower lip. Sam stares at her, then --

SAM

Vanessa. You got great hooters. Let's do the nasty.

Without a moment's hesitation, Sam grabs Vanessa and gives her the kiss of a lifetime. Vanessa appears to melt, her hands shaking at her side. They pull apart, both of them gasping for breath. For him, it's passion. But for her -- is it lust... or blood lust? Vanessa runs a hand across the side of Sam's face.

VANESSA

Tonight. You and me.

SAM

Yeah, dinner. Some place...

Her hand falls to his neck, her long nails marking one spot --

VANESSA

... any place... private.

With that, Vanessa turns and struts down the hall.

EXT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - DAY

Sam on the motorcycle, SKIDDING to a stop.

SAM

Yahooooo!!!

INT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - DAY

Sam bursts in. As he races past Grandpa's room, he knocks on the closed door.

SAM

Grandpa! It worked! It worked!

He charges up the stairs. No response from Grandpa.

SAM'S ROOM

Sam digs around through the piles of stuff, talking a mile a minute. Nanook sits listening, wagging his tail.

SAM

It's gonna be great! Nanook, you wouldn't believe this girl! She is... something else.

Nanook BARKS.

SAM

Okay, where's my squirrel?

Reaching under a pile of clothes, Sam locates a stuffed squirrel. He holds it, then POPS OFF the head. Turning it over, he dumps the contents onto his desk. It's money. Unfortunately, too many coins, not enough cash.

SAM

Fourteen dollars? Okay, okay. I gotta raise some dough... fast!

Sam burrows through his closet, tossing stuff out. Finally, he stops. He pulls out a large box and opens it up. Inside are stacks and stacks of comic books.

Sam picks one up and holds it for a few seconds -- almost reverentially.

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE - DAY

It's deserted as Usual except for

SARAH

waving comic books at Edgar and Alan.

SARAH

This stuff is retarded!

EDGAR

Little girl, I don't know where you got your facts, but this stuff ...
(grabs comic book from Sarah) saved our ass.

SARAH

You don't believe me?

Sarah picks up a book and flips through it.

SARAH

Dracula by Bram stoker. The definitive book on vampires. Now it says in here there are only four ways to kill a vampire. Holy water, fire, sunlight and stakes . But if you stake 'em, you've got to use a WOOD stake! In these comic books, they get killed with everything but the kitchen sink!

Edgar pulls Sarah up so that he is nose to nose with her.

EDGAR

No book can possibly tell you what it's like to stand face to face with a Creature of the Night, staring into its beady eyes, smelling its bloodsucking breath, it's fangs at your neck. Well, little girl, I've been there! So here's what I think of your book!

Edgar knocks the book out of Sarah's hand and drops her to the floor. Sarah is blown away by Edgar's intensity.

SARAH

Wow! You guys are really serious, aren't you?

ALAN

Just doing our job.

EDGAR

And if you're lucky, you'll never need us.

There is a loud THUD behind them. They stop and turn seeing

SAM

At the counter, with his box of comic books. Edgar and Alan drag Sarah over to Sam.

SARAH

Hi, Sam!

EDGAR

Here! Take care of your girlfriend!

SAM

She's not my girlfriend!

Sarah slumps, her feelings hurt. Sam SLAPS the box.

I'm in a hurry. I wanna sell these.

Edgar and Alan give each other a look of disbelief.

SAM

Come on! I'm a busy guy!

Edgar and Alan shrug. Alan flips through the box, stops and pulls out Vampires Everywhere and Destroy All Vampires . Edgar grabs them, handing them back to Sam.

EDGAR

We can't take these.

SAM

Why not?

EDGAR

You may still need them.

SAM

Fine. You don't want 'em? (hands the comics to Sarah) Here, you take 'em.

SARAH

A gift? From you... to me?

Sarah clutches them to her chest. Edgar and Alan shake their heads in

disgust as they begin sorting through the box of comic books.

EDGAR

You better know what you're doing man.

SAM

Yeah, yeah. Now come on. I haven't got all day.

EXT. COAST - SUNSET

The sun, the color of dried blood, sets over the ocean, casting its last rays of light onto --

THE BLUFF

Darkening shadows moving down across --

THE CAVE ENTRANCE

The old wooden stairs are still there, but the entrance has been totally sealed with concrete and enormous boulders.

INT. CAVE

We MOVE through jagged rock formations which protrude up from the floor. PAST spider webs and mossy vines into --

THE VICTORIAN HOTEL LOBBY

All the Lost Boys' stuff has been ripped down, reduced to a huge pile of rubble in the center of the room. No sign of life anywhere. As we continue to MOVE through the lobby, we hear nothing but the distant SOUND OF DRIPPING WATER.

Suddenly, we DROP into a LARGE CRACK in the floor. It's pitch black, then we MOVE into --

AN ENORMOUS DINING ROOM

Dimly illuminated by glowing embers in a huge stone fireplace. we NOSE around the room, filled with turn-of-the-century artifacts -- broken marble statues of human figures, cracked gold-plated MIRRORS, warped paintings and murals. There are numerous LARGE OAK DOORS along the walls, all of them closed, their hinges rusty.

We MOVE down a long DINING TABLE, covered with a mishmash of broken china

and goblets, and seated on the chairs are the guests --

SKELETONS

in various timeless poses, dressed in men's and women's clothes dating from the early 1900's, all the way to the present.

We MOVE off the table and HOLD on an IMMENSE HUNTING TAPESTRY above the fireplace. The scene is a band of young hunters, who are bludgeoning a wild boar, reveling in the blood bath. The leader of the Group looks unmistakably like David , smiling with the thrill of the hunt.

Suddenly, a WHOOSH! And --

DAVID

DROPS INTO FRAME, RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA! He stretches and SMACKS his

lips, having just wakened from a long day's sleep. David takes a deep breath, and, looking up, emits a horrific SCREECHING HOWL.

THE ROOF

It's the Lost Boys, hanging out in the rafters. The sound wakes them. Uncurling the gnarly claws on their feet, they drop down to --

THE FLOOR

Everybody's in a good mood. David greets Ozzie, Red and Brian with high fives. Angel slings an arm around David's shoulder. He gives Yvonne an aggressive kiss. Yvonne offers her lips to David too. David kisses her savagely, biting her lower lip as he pulls back.

DAVID

So... how'd everybody sleep?

ANGEL

Like a baby.

They laugh. Ozzie has an itch in his back he can't get to. He walks over to a skeleton.

OZZIE

(to the skeleton)

Gimme a hand here.

Ozzie BREAKS OFF the skeleton's arm and scratches his back with it. Laughter. After he's done, he casually TOSSES the bones onto the floor. They CLATTER into pieces.

David looks around.

DAVID
Where's Julian?

OZZIE
I don't know. And I don't care.

David walks up to Ozzie and puts his hands on Ozzie's shoulders. David smiles.

DAVID
You forget, Ozzie. It wasn't easy for you in the beginning either.

David SLAPS Ozzie on the face -- hard enough to get Ozzie's attention. David turns.

DAVID
(yelling)
Julian! come on out! I know you're here!

A moment of silence. Then, the CREAKING of a door being opened. It's

JULIAN

looking haggard and worn, breathing fitfully. He stands opposite the fireplace, the embers illuminated in his eyes. David walks to Julian, puts an arm around his shoulder.

DAVID
Julian... tonight's your big night.

Julian is terrified. David smiles at Julian.

DAVID
Oh, come on, Julian. The first time is always so special. I still remember my first... kill.

The Lost Boys surround Julian -- he has no choice. David CLAPS Julian on the back.

DAVID

Okay, boys and girls. We're cleared for take-off.

The Lost Boys LAUGH with excitement. Then --

VAMPIRE POV

like a WARHEAD we are LAUNCHED UP AND OUT of the cave into the black, star lit sky.

EXT. HARKER HOUSE - NIGHT

Fog rolls in across the bluff, creeping up on the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Mina is on the phone, Boyd hanging over her shoulder, trying to listen in on the conversation. Sarah walks in.

SARAH
Hi!

The parents ignore her.

MINA
No, Mayor Card, that wasn't our Vanessa...

BOYD
(whispers to Mina)
It was her cousin...

MINA
It was her cousin... some poor relations... we felt sorry for her... took her in for the summer...

BOYD
(whispers)
A very distant cousin.

MINA
A very distant cousin.

Sarah, catching this act, is disgusted. She leaves.

SARAH
Bye.

Mina and Boyd, too wrapped up in the phone call to notice.

VANESSA'S ROOM

Vanessa, in her underwear, pacing around the room. She looks pale and drawn. Sarah bursts in. Vanessa whirls around, startled.

VANESSA

Don't You know how to knock?

SARAH

Mellow out!

Sarah flops down on Vanessa's bed, than gives Vanessa the once-over.

SARAH

By the way... I gotta tell you. You look... like death warmed-over!

VANESSA

Thanks!

Vanessa stomps into her bathroom, SLAMMING the door behind her.

BATHROOM

Vanessa steps into the shower stall and turns on the water. She lets it beat against her body. Suddenly, her expression changes -- the water burns .

Vanessa reaches for the handles, turns down the hot, turns up the cold. It still burns.

BEDROOM

Sarah, stretched out on Vanessa's bed, happily munching on a candy bar, singing to herself, flipping through Vampires Everywhere . Oblivious to what's going on with her sister in the bathroom.

BATHROOM

Vanessa shuts the hot water completely off. Even the cold water burns ! She Jumps from the shower in alarm.

BEDROOM

Vanessa stumbles out of the bathroom.

VANESSA

Sarah, you've gotta get out of here.

SARAH

Why? What's the big deal?

VANESSA

I've... I've... gotta get dressed. I've got a date.

SARAH

Where you going?

VANESSA

Some fancy French place for dinner. Now could you please just leave...

SARAH

You going with that stud muffin from last night?

VANESSA

No. Sam's taking me.

Sarah drops her candy bar. She sits up.

SARAH

Sam? You can't be serious?! You don't even like him.

VANESSA

I... I... have to go out with him.

SARAH

Whaddya mean you have to? You make it sound like a job!

VANESSA

Sarah, you don't understand...

SARAH

No, I don't! What... is this a game to you? Are you just playing around with him? You can't do that to Sam! That'd be really shitty!

VANESSA

You're... right. I can't go through with this.

SARAH

Yeah, you can break the date. It's not like it's gonna kill him.

Vanessa flinches on this last phrase. Then --

the RUMBLING of MOTORCYCLE ENGINES. Headlights SHINING through the windows. Curtains FLYING from BLASTS of Wind. The room SHAKING like a 7.5 earthquake -- furniture CRASHING into the walls.

Sarah SCREAMS! Vanessa clutches Sarah to her chest to protect her.

DOWNSTAIRS

The headlights SLASH through the darkness, FLASHING from window to window. Paintings fall from the walls. A china cabinet TEETERS and CRASHES to the floor. Mina SCREAMS. Boyd clutches her. He looks up and sees

A CHANDELIER

SWAYING, then starting to drop, directly toward them.

They leap aside, just before the chandelier CRASHES to the floor, SHATTERING into a million pieces.

Then -- LOUD MUMBLED WHISPERING. It seem to be saying, "Vanessa, Vanessa, Vanessa."

VANESSA'S ROOM

The WHISPERING grows LOUDER and LOUDER and LOUDER. Vanessa wraps her hands over Sarah's ears.

SARAH
What's going on?

Vanessa doesn't answer.

SARAH
Dad!!!

DOWNSTAIRS

Boyd staggers to his desk and opens the drawer. He pulls out a gun and heads for the front door.

SARAH (O.S.)
Don't!

SARAH

at the top of the stairs, yelling down to Boyd.

SARAH
Don't open it!

Boyd throws open the door. Everything stops . Boyd sees:

SAM

The lights, the wind, the engines, the whispering -- all gone. It's just Sam standing there, as if nothing had happened. He's all duded up for the date, Grandpa's car in the driveway behind him. Sam is holding his hand out to shake Boyd's hand.

SAM
Hey! What's happenin'?

Sam sees the gun in Boyd's hand. Stunned, Sam throws up his hands.

SAM
I didn't touch your lawn! I swear!

Boyd shoves past Sam and races outside, looking everywhere. Then Boyd strides back into the house.

BOYD
I'm calling the police!

SAM
It's just a date! I'll get her home by midnight! Eleven o'clock at the latest!

Boyd rushes over to the phone. Sarah runs down the stairs to his side.

SARAH
He's okay, dad.

Mina is on her hands and knees, picking through a huge pile of smashed china and crystal.

MINA
My things! My beautiful things!

BOYD
(picking up the phone)
There's something really strange going on here.

And how! A door SLAMS shut upstairs. Everybody gazes at Vanessa's room. No one there. Sam looks around, then jumps when he sees who's standing beside him.

VANESSA

dressed in a drop-dead, black leather mini-skirt, five inch heels and a cycle Jacket.

A moment of stunned silence. Sam totally shocked by her appearance. Boyd sticks a finger in Vanessa's face.

BOYD

You're not going out dressed like that, young lady!

SARAH

(to Sam)

If she can't go, I'm available!

Vanessa stares at Boyd. There is a long moment in which they lock eyes. Then, Boyd's mood changes. He sets the gun down. He turns to Vanessa and Sam as if in a trance.

BOYD

Vanessa... Sam... you two kids better get going.

SAM

(blown away)

Whatever you say, dude.

Sarah looks at her father and blinks. Something strange is going on, indeed.

EXT. HARKER HOUSE/DRIVEWAY

Boyd leads Vanessa to Grandpa's car while Sam leaps inside and GUNS the engine. Boyd opens the door for Vanessa. She climbs in. Boyd SHUTS the door, smiling.

BOYD

Have a nice night, dear.

Sarah stands by the car, trying to figure out what's going on. She glances into the side view mirror and sees:

Sam and the nearly invisible reflection of Vanessa .

SARAH
Hey!

Sam STOMPS on the accelerator and the car SQUEALS down the driveway. Sarah runs after, YELLING.

SARAH
Sam! Don't go!

INT. HARKER HOUSE/VANESSA'S ROOM

Sarah bursts in, GASPING for breath. She digs through the wreckage of Vanessa's room. Finally, she finds the comic book -- Destroy All Vampires .

Furiously flipping through the pages, she stops and reads.

SARAH'S POV

Cartoon drawings of a vampire standing in front of a mirror -- just like Vanessa, There is no reflection .

SARAH
Oh, my God!!!

She turns the comic book over and sees a phone number. It's for the Frogs.

EXT. LE FRANCAIS RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Santa Carla's fanciest restaurant. A line of luxurious European sedans being valet parked. Grandpa's car pulls up in front.

INT. GRANDPA'S CAR

Sam sets the brake. Vanessa is sitting sideways on the bench seat, her legs drawn up. She stares at Sam. Sam drums his fingertips on the steering wheel.

SAM
So... here we are.

VANESSA
Come here, Sam.

Vanessa smiles, motioning with her index finger for Sam to move toward her.

VANESSA

I want you... real bad.

Sam gulps. It's a fantasy come true. He musters up all of his masculine prowess and says

SAM

Uh... gee... what about that reservation? Don't want to lose that table. I'm starved.

VANESSA

So am I.

Vanessa slithers over to Sam on her hands and knees. She takes his hand and kisses it, licking the skin -- savoring the taste. Then she attacks him, working her way up his body overpowering him with kisses. Sam can't handle her passion. He backs against the door.

SAM

Whoa! Must be that after-shave!

Vanessa pulls down the collar of Sam's shirt, eyeing the juicy flesh of his neck. She licks her lips and lowers her head --

THE CAR DOOR

FLIES OPEN and Sam tumbles onto the pavement. He looks up and sees:

THE VALET

peers down at Sam, then at Vanessa, leaning out the car.

VALET

Can I park your car?

INT. LE FRANCAIS

Sam and Vanessa walk inside, drawing stares from the older, Republican clientele. They are greeted by the maitre d'. It's... ROBERT! When he sees them, his smile turns to a sneer.

ROBERT

I'm sorry. The fast food drive-in is down the street.

SAM

Well ... uh... I had a reservation...

ROBERT

No, no, no. I don't think so...

Vanessa steps up and stares Robert down. His mood suddenly changes.

VANESSA

You have our table. And I want it... now!

Robert fumbles with the reservation book.

ROBERT

Oh, yes. I see. I must have missed it. (turns, pointing) We have a nice table up front here...

VANESSA

No. There.

Vanessa points to a booth in the very back, a dark, remote corner. One problem -- there's already a couple eating there.

ROBERT

But...

Vanessa shoots him a look. Robert flinches.

ROBERT

Yes, yes. I see.

PRIVATE BOOTH

Robert marches up to the OLD COUPLE eating their meal.

ROBERT

I'm sorry, but I must have this table.

OLD GUY

What? We're still eating...

ROBERT

(snaps fingers)

Doggie bag over here!

Waiters converge and usher the bewildered couple out the door. Robert seats Sam and Vanessa with excessive flourish. A flurry of activity -- pouring water, opening napkins, delivering baskets of bread. Robert gives menus to Sam and Vanessa.

ROBERT

Would You like to hear our specials...

VANESSA

Is your meat fresh?

ROBERT

Why, of course. Our filet mignon...

VANESSA

I'll take that... rare.... really rare.

ROBERT

And you, monsieur?

SAM

Uh... I'll have the same. Only well done.

ROBERT

Any appetizers...

VANESSA

(eyeing Sam)

I don't need one. Now leave us alone.

Robert takes the menus and walks away. Vanessa turns and starts inching toward Sam.

EXT. RESTAURANT

Sarah is standing near the window. She watches as Vanessa moves towards Sam. Suddenly --

THE FROGS

dressed in full combat gear, POP OUT of the bushes, scaring the bejeezus out of Sarah.

SARAH

Ah!!!

The Frogs grab her, pulling her down into the bushes.

EDGAR

So... you wised up and called us?

SARAH

Well, it's not like I could look in the Yellow Pages under "Vampire Specialists." Now come on. What are we gonna do? They're right there.

Sarah points inside to Sam and Vanessa.

EDGAR

Don't worry. We've handled this kind of thing before.

ALAN

You can trust us.

EDGAR

(Pulls out a stake)

So... where do you want the body delivered?

SARAH

That's my sister you're talking about! I thought you guys were going to save her?

INT. RESTAURANT

Vanessa isn't the one who needs saving. It's Sam. But he doesn't know it. Vanessa has Sam in a head lock, smothering him with kisses.

CLOSE ON VANESSA

She's sweating, but not from passion. She's struggling against her vampire blood. And yet, she has a free shot at Sam's neck. She tries to resist. But we see:

CLOSE ON VANESSA'S MOUTH

Two little fangs starting to appear. Inching toward Sam's neck when --

ROBERT

arrives with the food. Seeing the impassioned couple, he clears his throat loudly. Sam sees the dinner and sits up quickly. Robert turns on his heel and strides away.

SAM

Phew! Time to come up for air.

Vanessa Covers her mouth with a napkin. With all her might, she forces

herself away from Sam to the other side of the booth. Sam digs in, cutting a big piece of steak. Vanessa sinks lower in the booth. Sam notices this.

SAM

What's the matter? Is there something wrong with your food?

VANESSA'S POV

It sure looks like there's something wrong -- the filet mignon is raw flesh, sitting in a pool of congealing blood-fat.

VANESSA

Gags behind her napkin, doubling-over.

SAM

What? You want me to send it back?

Vanessa clutches her stomach.

THE ENTRANCE

Sarah and the Frogs march in. Robert sees Edgar and Alan, double-takes, then yells --

ROBERT

Oh, no! It's those filthy little men!

EDGAR

Sarah, go for it!

Robert tries to stop her, but Edgar and Alan block him. Sarah rushes inside.

THE PRIVATE BOOTH

Sam has moved over by Vanessa, trying to find out what's wrong. She's still holding a napkin over her mouth.

SAM

Are you all right? What's wrong?

Vanessa MOANS with fear and pushes Sam away. Sarah runs up and shakes Sam.

SAM

What are you doing?

SARAH

Sam! You gotta get outta here!

SAM

No! You get outta here!

SARAH

I mean it, Sam! It's an emergency.

SAM

Emergency? What is it?

Sarah stares at Vanessa. Vanessa, her eyes pleading, wild with fear, shakes her head at Sarah.

SARAH

Sam... I can't tell you.

SAM

Oh, I get it. You're jealous.

SARAH

No, no! This is serious!

SAM

I know you're serious! But, babe, hey... there's only one of me. And I can't be with you and your sister.

Sam tousles her hair.

SAM

Now just run along. Call me in a couple of years.

Sarah won't have any of this. She YANKS Sam right out of the booth, onto his butt.

SARAH

Vanessa is... uh... uh... I told you she was sick. They... uh... just got the results back... she's got the... uh... (yells) ... Bubonic plague!

Everybody in the restaurant turns, including Mr. and Mrs. Merrill who are eating at another table with their dinner guests, Mayor Card and his son .

THE ENTRANCE

Edgar and Alan are struggling with Robert. They break away and pull out two

stakes, pointing them at Robert. He SCREAMS.

ROBERT

I will call the police then!

EDGAR

You do that, Frenchie.

THE PRIVATE BOOTH

Sarah is loosing a tug-of-war with Sam. Vanessa still hiding behind her napkin.

VANESSA

Sam! Do what she says! Go!

SAM

What?

The Frogs rush up behind Vanessa, using sign language, they try to show Sam that Vanessa is a vampire -- Edgar acting like he has a set of fangs, then attacking Alan's neck.

SAM

What is this? You're wrecking my date!

EDGAR

No, Man! We're saving your life!

SAM

You guys have been watching too many reruns of Outer Limits .

Edgar stops a waiter walking by with a silver serving tray, filled with dishes. Edgar grabs the tray, sending the food CRASHING to the floor. He holds the tray in front of Vanessa.

EDGAR

Oh, yeah? Well, tune into this, dude!

SAM'S POV - THE TRAY

He sees his reflection, all right. But Vanessa's is nearly invisible. Sam's seen this before!

CLOSE ON SAM

The horror of it hits him.

Alan grabs the napkin away from Vanessa's face. Revealing a full set of vamp fangs and a ghastly face to match .

SAM

Holy shit! I'm on a date with a vampire !

The whole restaurant erupts in terror. People YELLING, pushing for the exits.

VANESSA

Help me!

Edgar sees a flaming shish kabob at the next table. He takes it and advances on Vanessa.

EDGAR

Eat this, Elvira!

SARAH

No!!!

Sarah leaps between Edgar and Vanessa, guarding her sister.

SARAH

You want to kill her, you'll have to kill me!

SAM

She tried to fang me!

SARAH

But she didn't! And that means she's not a full vampire yet.

Sarah WHIPS off the table cloth. Food and dishes CRASH to the floor. Sarah wraps her sister in the sheet.

SARAH

Come on!

Sarah leads Vanessa out. A pack of waiters start to chase Sam and the Frogs. The Frogs bump into mayor Card, When they see it's him, Edgar and Alan recoil in fear.

EDGAR

Whoa! It's Mayor Dracula!

ALAN

Geeze, this place is crawling with vampires!

Edgar forms a cross with his fingers as he and Alan back away from the Mayor.

EXT. RESTAURANT

Sarah and Vanessa, followed by Sam and the Frogs, burst outside. They run through the crowd into the night.

SARAH

Well, at least we got outta there.

SAM

Yeah and I didn't even have to pay the check!

Suddenly --

THE LOST BOYS

on their motorcycles, SURROUND Sarah, Vanessa, Sam and the Frogs. Doing wheelies, RACING their engines.

A crowd gathers, watching as the circle of bikes draws tighter. Ozzie reaches out to grab Vanessa when --

THE POLICE

arrive, a half-dozen black and whites, sirens BLARING, lights FLASHING.

ROBERT

is hysterical, grabbing policemen, pointing at the Frogs.

SAM

spots an opening in the crowd. He grabs Sarah.

SAM

This way!

Sam, Sarah, Vanessa, and the Frogs slip through the crowd into the darkness.

THE LOST BOYS

are blocked off by the crowd on one side, the cops on the other. Ozzie rolls over to a midnight black Porsche 911 with blacked-out windows. The window slides down. It's David.

OZZIE

Should we go after 'em?

David gives Ozzie a wicked smile.

DAVID

No. Later...

EXT. HARKER HOUSE/FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Sarah, the Frogs, Sam and Vanessa hiding in the shadows. Vanessa leans against Sarah.

VANESSA

I'm so tired. I can't fight anymore.

EDGAR

Hey, if you pull any more of that vampire shit, I'll stake you in a second... even if you are a girl.

SARAH

Ease up Edgar! Can we just get her inside?

EDGAR

Okay, we'll check the place out.

ALAN

(to Sam)

You stay out here with the Princess of Darkness.

SAM

Me? Why me?

EDGAR

She's your date.

Sarah props Vanessa against Sam.

VANESSA

I won't hurt you.

SAM

Oh, yeah? You were ready to chow down on me an hour ago! So back off, babe!

Sam leans Vanessa against the wall.

INT. HARKER HOUSE

Sarah and the Frogs tiptoe through the entryway. It's still strewn with fallen furnishings. Suddenly --

MINA (O.S.)

There you are!

Sarah and the Frogs jump. Mina marches up, pointing at Edgar and Alan.

MINA

I called just after the earthquake. I've been standing here in this mess, waiting forever!

Sarah and the Frogs stare at each other, confused.

MINA

I thought you said it was a prompt twenty four hour clean-up service. Well, come on! Get to work!

Sarah finally gets it.

SARAH

Mina, you're right. You just can't get good help anymore. (to Edgar and Alan) Go ahead! Start in the living room!

MINA

I'll tell them where to start! (beat) We'll start... in the living room!

Mina stalks off into the living room. Edgar and Alan exchange a disgusted look, then stare at Sarah.

SARAH

Go on, you guys. This will keep her out of the way.

MINA (O.S.)

where are you?!

EDGAR

(to Sarah)

Kid... you're gonna pay for this.

Edgar and Alan shuffle off into the living room.

Sarah opens the front door. Sam, carrying Vanessa, follows Sarah up the stairs. Sarah sees that Sam is stumbling under the weight.

SARAH

Here. I'll give you a hand.

SAM

(macho)

No, no. I can handle it.

Sam DROPS Vanessa. She lands with a THUD.

SAM

Geeze, vampires sure are heavy.

Sarah and Sam drag Vanessa up the stairs.

LIVING ROOM

Mina is badgering Edgar and Alan while they strain under the weight of an ugly glass sculpture.

MINA

Do be careful! This is one of my few pieces to survive!

ALAN

(mutters to Edgar)

Too bad she survived.

EDGAR

The bitch keeps it up, I'll stake her .

VANESSA'S ROOM

They flop Vanessa onto her bed. Vanessa curls up, closing her eyes, exhausted.

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Sam and Sarah walk out of Vanessa's room. Sam closes the door, locking it from the outside. He hands the key to Sarah. Sarah is distraught on the verge of tears.

SARAH

This is crazy! I mean, Vanessa can be a real pain in the butt but she doesn't deserve this.

SAM

Calm down.

SARAH

Hey, it isn't like she's got a zit or something! She's a vampire!

Sam Puts his arms on her shoulders.

SAM

Look... I know. I've been through this before. Just keep her locked up. Don't let anybody in or out of this room. And whatever you do, don't go in there. You're gonna have to trust me. Everything will be okay....

Sam races down the stairs.

SAM

(to himself)

I hope.

Sarah stares at Sam, dreamily.

SARAH

God, what a hunk.

LIVING ROOM

Edgar and Alan, still moving the statue, their faces red from effort. Mina still being a slave-driver.

MINA

A little to the left... now to the right... back up... no... there!

Sam enters, Mina's back to him. He nods to the Frogs.

MINA

No, not there, you idiots!

EDGAR

Lady, you know where you can put this?

ALAN

Right here!

Edgar and Alan DROP the sculpture. It SHATTERS into a million pieces. Mina SCREAMS. The Frogs march out.

EXT. HARKER HOUSE

The Frogs approach Sam. There's a tension between them -- Sam gave Edgar and Alan a lot of shit and yet, they saved his life. He owes them an apology and they know it. Sam scuffs the ground with his feet, then reaches into his pocket.

SAM

Uh... look, guys, I wanna give back the money for the comic books.

ALAN

We knew you'd want 'em back.

SAM

I'm... uh... sorry about...

EDGAR

Cool it, bud. There's only one thing that matters now. Kill them before they kill us. Are you with us?

A long moment of silence. Sam stares at the Frogs. Then, he holds out his right hand.

SAM

All the way... to the bitter and.

Edgar and Alan join hands with Sam.

EDGAR

Death to every vampire!

ALAN

Or any ghouls that suck!

SAM

And when they beg for mercy!

SAM, EDGAR & ALAN (in unison)

We won't give a...

At that precise moment, they exchange high fives, drowning out the word "fuck".

INT. HARKER HOUSE/UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Sarah paces outside the door to Vanessa's room. Then, she hears a THUD -- from INSIDE Vanessa's room. A LOUD CRASH. She puts her ear to the door -- listens. Nothing.

SARAH
Vanessa!

Not a sound. Sarah is really scared. She takes the key, then crosses herself with it. Taking a deep breath, she unlocks the door, opens it and slips inside---

VANESSA'S ROOM

It's dark. Sarah looks at the bed. Empty! A quick glance around the room. Vanessa is nowhere to be found.

SARAH
Oh, no!

Sarah FLIPS on the light.

VANESSA (O.S.)
Turn that off.

The voice comes from above. Sarah looks up and sees:

VANESSA floating, her back against the ceiling.

Sarah's eyes bug open. She opens her mouth and lets out an EAR-PIERCING SCREAM.

VANESSA
Sarah! No!

Vanessa SWOOPS DOWN, turning OFF the light. This scares Sarah even worse. She dives for cover, YELLING at top of her lungs.

SARAH
Stay away! I'm too young to die!

VANESSA
Help me!

SARAH

I had pizza for lunch... extra garlic!

Sarah blows her breath at Vanessa -- to no effect. Vanessa grabs Sarah, clinging to her. Sarah holds up her hands to protect herself. Then, she hears Vanessa -- SOBBING.

SARAH

You're... you're shaking.

VANESSA

I'm so scared.

A LOUD POUNDING on the door.

BOYD (O.S.)

Vanessa! Sarah! Let me in.

VANESSA

(whispers)

Oh, no! Dad!

SARAH

Gawd, when he finds out you're a vampire, you're gonna be grounded for life!

VANESSA

Please, don't tell him!

BOYD (O.S.)

Open this door!

VANESSA

Look, I'll do anything! You can have all my clothes! I swear!

SARAH

I don't know...

VANESSA

Sarah, please... I'm your sister!

The sound of a KEY BEING TURNED. Vanessa glances at the door, fear in her eyes. As the lock turns, Vanessa FLIES UP to the ceiling. Sarah sits, huddled in the corner. The door SWINGS open. Boyd walks in.

BOYD

What is going on?

Boyd approaches Sarah. Vanessa is against the ceiling, directly in Sarah's line of vision, behind Boyd . She mouths the word "please" to Sarah over and over again.

SARAH

Uh... I... uh... was just reading.

BOYD

Where's Vanessa?

SARAH

Uh... hanging around somewhere.

BOYD

What was that scream?

SARAH

It... was... uh... this article I read in Cosmopolitan . Says when your sinuses are clogged up, you can clear them by screaming. Here... see.

Sarah SCREAMS. Boyd flinches. Vanessa covers her ears.

SARAH

(sniffs)

Yeah... much better.

Boyd is not amused. He stares down at Sarah.

BOYD

You think I don't know what's going on? I have eyes don't I?

Hearing this, Vanessa floats toward Boyd, her arms outstretched. Sarah's eyes POP OPEN -- she falls into the closet, SHUTTING the door.

BOYD

You get out here this instant! You and your sister are in big trouble! Just because you moved to a new place, you think you can do what you want!

SARAH (O.S.)

But, Daddy...

BOYD

Don't 'but, Daddy' me! Open that door!

The closet door CREAKS open. Sarah crawls out, trying not to look at the

ceiling.

BOYD

Look at me when I talk to you!

Sarah raises her head, then looks up. Vanessa is directly above her father, poised for the kill.

BOYD

I know everything that goes on in this house! (points up to the roof) And as long as you two are living under my roof, you're going to do what I say. I don't know what's gotten into that sister of yours. But you tell her when you see her that she and I are going to have a little face-to-face. (turns and starts to leave) And turn on some lights In here!

Boyd FLIPS ON the lights, but still doesn't see Vanessa, SLAMMING the door on the way out. Sarah breathes a sigh of relief. Then Vanessa SWOOPS DOWN on Sarah, clinging to her.

VANESSA

Stay with me tonight! Don't let them take me back to that cave!

SARAH

Look... you're my sister. And I still love you. But I ain't sleeping with no vampire!

Sarah OPENS the door, walks out, then CLOSES and LOCKS the door behind her.

EXT. THE BLUFF - NIGHT

The fog is rolling in.

VAMPIRE POV

FLYING UP into the mist -- then SWOOPING DOWN above the fields -- approaching the Harker house. SOARING UP to the second floor. All the lights are out except in one room.

INT. HARKER HOUSE/SARAH'S ROOM

Sarah is huddled in bed, a flashlight in one hand, a large book in the other. The bed is covered with stacks of vampire books.

Something SCRATCHES at the window. Sarah JUMPS. She FLASHES the light in the direction of the window. Nothing there.

VAMPIRE POV

FLOATS to --

VANESSA'S WINDOW

Vanessa lying in bed, tossing and turning, sleeping fitfully.

INT. HARKER HOUSE/VANESSA'S ROOM

Nothing outside the windows -- except thick fog. Suddenly, a thin stream of mist seeps through the window. Taking the form of a human body, it transforms into --

JULIAN

He stares down at Vanessa. Walks over to her as silent as a cat. Bends down. Caresses her cheek. She opens her eyes. Seeing Julian, she reaches up and embraces him.

VANESSA

What's happening to us?

JULIAN

It's my fault.

VANESSA

Can't we do anything?

JULIAN

I... I don't know. You and I aren't like them... yet.

VANESSA

But I feel the urge... the hunger! It's only a matter of time? Isn't it?

Isn't it ?

JULIAN

I won't let it happen to you.

Julian kisses Vanessa. Again. Their kisses become more passionate, savage. As their passion turns into love-making, they rise into the air. The windows open and they FLOAT OUTSIDE, SOARING OFF into the night, disappearing into the fog.

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Sarah curled up in a blanket, asleep against the door to Vanessa's room, a vampire book at her feet -- protecting her sister.

INT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - DAY

Sam on the living room couch. Edgar and Alan pacing around, wired. The guys have been up all night -- and they look it.

SAM

Okay. Vanessa's a Half-Vampire. And in order for her to get back to normal, we need to find the Head Vampire.

EDGAR

And stake his night-stalking ass.

SAM

But... I thought we already killed the Head Vampire?

EDGAR

Vampires are shifty mothers.

ALAN

Who knows what evil lurks in their blood-crazed brains?

EDGAR

Maybe there's a deeper, darker plan at work.

SAM

Maybe we just missed him.

ALAN

Maybe a new guy's been called in.

EDGAR

Or... maybe this night-crawler has been around Santa Carla for a long, long time. Somebody really old and powerful. The head head vampire.

ALAN

Yeah, Chairman of the board of Vamps 'R Us.

Edgar opens the refrigerator and notices the cardboard flap with the words "Old Fart" on it -- Grandpa's shelf. He flips up the flap and looks inside.

EDGAR'S POV

Row after row of old soda-pop bottles with no labels. Edgar pulls one of the

bottles out and pops the top.

EDGAR

Working his wicked ways... right under our noses.

Edgar sniffs the bottle, then points at the shelf.

EDGAR

What's this?

SAM

It's Grandpa's shelf. It's where he keeps his food.

EDGAR

Food?

Edgar holds the bottle up to the light. The liquid has a dark, reddish cast.

EDGAR

Looks like he's on a... liquid diet.

Edgar gives Alan a look. Alan peeks inside Grandpa's old bar.

ALAN'S POV

Stuffed animals of all kinds in hideous death poses. Sam gets up and closes the door to the room.

SAM

Stay outta there!

ALAN

what is it?

SAM

That's Grandpa's taxidermy room.

Alan nods at Edgar, a skeptical sneer on his face.

SAM

It's a hobby, okay?

ALAN

Hobby?

EDGAR

Killing helpless animals and... draining their blood.

Edgar narrows his eyelids, staring at the bottle with even more suspicion.
Sam catches their drift.

SAM

Hey... wait a minute! This is my Grandpa...

EDGAR

Okay. You're so sure about him... why don't you taste this.

SAM

You guys!

Sam grabs the bottle and starts to put it to his lips. The CLOSER the bottle gets to his face, the REDDER the liquid looks. His hand freezes in mid-air -- he can't drink it. Edgar and Alan look at each other and nod.

EDGAR

Uh-huh. Where is this... Grandpa?

SAM

He's asleep!

ALAN

He sleeps during the day?

EDGAR

And sucks blood at night?!

Edgar and Alan head for Grandpa's bedroom door. Sam freaks.

SAM

Oh, no, you don't!

Sam races to the door, just beating Edgar and Alan. He Stands in the way, holding the Frogs back.

SAM

You guys are paranoid! Grandpa killed Max, the head vampire! Remember?

ALAN

Yeah, to protect his own turf!

SAM

But think about it...

EDGAR

No, you think about it! He's the oldest, creepiest, weirdest dude in Santa Carla!

ALAN

Besides this is the house where all the vampire shit hit the fan before!

EDGAR

(to Sam)

And some more's gonna go down right now if you don't get out of the way!

The Frogs push Sam aside and SHOVE the door open. Edgar, Alan and Sam freeze as they see:

GRANDPA'S ROOM

It's looks like a crypt. Cold, dark and filled with gruesome stuffed ANIMALS. Grandpa's bed is in the middle of the room, covered with a BLACK CANOPY. Grandpa is asleep, supine in seeming timeless rest, the sleep-mask on his face, his hands clasped across his chest. He is SNORING... loudly!

ALAN

Man, he's cutting some serious logs!

SAM

Ever heard of a vampire who snores?

EDGAR

Sucking blood must wear you out!

Edgar and Alan lift Grandpa up. Sam tries to stop them.

EXT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE

The front door FLIES OPEN. Edgar and Alan DRAG Grandpa onto the porch, Sam struggling with them. Grandpa continues to SNORE, his hands still in place across his chest.

EDGAR

Ready?

ALAN

Set?

SAM

No!

Edgar and Alan ignore Sam, PULLING Grandpa down the stairs, his head HITTING each step. At the exact instant they drag Grandpa's body into the sunlight, Grandpa wakes up -- SCREAMING in pain, FLAILING AROUND like a man in the throes of an awful death. Edgar and Alan stand with Sam, watching in stunned amazement. Then, Grandpa just stops.

GRANDPA

What in tarnation's going on here?

SAM

Uh...

GRANDPA

(grabs his head)

And why have I got a headache?

Grandpa stands up and stumbles over to an OLD WATER TANK on a TRAILER. He turns on the faucet, sticks his head under it dousing himself with water. Shaking the water off his head, like a wet dog, he turns around to Sam and the Frogs.

GRANDPA

Darned fool kids! A man can't even sleep in his own bed nowadays! And I was having a dream... a damn fine dream, too.

SAM

Grandpa, I tried to tell them...

GRANDPA

Sam, you know the rule about losin' your motorcycle if you and your friends mess with my stuff, drag me outside, wake me up in the a middle of the day, and wreck my dream where me and Madonna are makin' the sheets sing?

SAM

No.

GRANDPA

Well, now you do.

Grandpa walks inside, SLAMMING the door behind him.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

Sam and the Frogs walking down the road. Sam tries to keep his distance from

them.

SAM

Great! Just great!

EDGAR

Hey, man, in this business, you have to explore every option... goofy grandfather's included.

Sarah RACES up on her bicycle, SKIDDING to a stop.

SARAH

She's gone!

SAM

What?!

SARAH

I checked on Vanessa this morning. The room was empty and the window was open.

Edgar looks at Alan.

EDGAR

Should have staked her when we had the chance.

SARAH

Come on, you guys! She said something last night about a cave.

Sam, Edgar and Alan, hearing the word "Cave", react.

EDGAR

Whaddya think?

ALAN

Could be.

SAM

It's possible... I guess.

SARAH

(frustrated)

What, what?!

EDGAR

Looks like you're in luck, kid. We might have one last shot to save your

sister. (to Alan and Sarah) Come on, men. It's time to make our move!

Edgar immediately stands ready for action.

SAM

Wait! We're not gonna make the same mistake of going there during the day.
We'll go at night... when they won't be there.

Edgar immediately sits back down.

EDGAR

Just... what I was thinking.

SAM

One problem. Thanks to you guys I don't have any wheels.

Edgar and Alan give each other a conspiratorial smile.

ALAN

We've got that handled.

EDGAR

Yeah. Leave the driving to us.

EXT. THE CAVE - NIGHT

The sun is setting.

INT. THE CAVE/HOTEL ROOM

Furnished with a decrepit Victorian bed. Vanessa is asleep, curled up in Julian's arms. Julian holds her protectively, stroking her hair.

The door BURSTS OPEN. The Lost Boys charge inside. Vanessa wakes up with a start.

ANGEL

Isn't this a cute little love nest?

RED

Yeah, birds of a feather.

OZZIE

Well... now it's time to fly!

David slips into the room followed obediently by the Hounds of Hell.

DAVID

So... the gang's all here.

The rest of the Lost Boys surround the bed. David holds out his hand to Vanessa, she cringes. Julian pushes her behind him, guarding her.

JULIAN

Stay away from her, David.

DAVID

She's almost part of the family now, Julian. I have big plans for her.

JULIAN

Leave her alone. I'll go.

DAVID

I've got plans for you, too. It's sort of a... coming out party for both of you.

David takes Vanessa's arm. Julian grabs David's arm. A test of wills between the two. The Hounds of Hell GROWL at Julian, baring their lethal fangs. Julian glares at David. David smiles at Julian.

VANESSA

Julian... don't. You'll be killed.

DAVID

She's right, Julian.

The Hounds inch closer to Julian. Julian forces himself to let go of David. David SNAPS his fingers at the Hounds -- they stop growling, sitting down on command.

David lifts Vanessa off the bed and stands with her at his side, his arm around her shoulders. Julian seethes.

DAVID

Well, now that's settled... we can get down to business...

David takes Vanessa's hand --

THE LOST BOYS POV

Exiting the cave, and suddenly... we are rocketing !

OVER THE OCEAN

OVER THE BEACH

OVER THE BOARDWALK

INT. COMIC BOOK STORE/BACK ROOM

Sam, Sarah and the Frogs. Edgar moves along one wall filled with Vampire-fighting paraphernalia, grabbing items from various bins -- wooden stakes, bottles of holy water, crucifixes, Uzi squirt guns and helmets covered with garlic cloves.

SARAH
Why can't I come?

SAM
Sarah, You don't understand! Vampires are mean mothers!

EDGAR
Trust me, kid. This is a job for men.

Edgar dumps the gear into a huge duffel bag. Alan, meanwhile, is at the lab table, fiddling with bunsen burners under the elaborate contraption. Some liquid squirts through a maze of tubes. Alan fills a beaker with some noxious, bubbling brew -- looks like sludge. He turns around and holds the drink out to the others.

ALAN
Okay, who's first?

SAM
For what?

ALAN
My secret vampire vaccine.

Sam looks at Edgar. Even Edgar's dubious.

ALAN
Suit yourself. But it's your neck.

Alan closes his eyes, holds his breath, and GULPS down the entire drink. Sam, Edgar and Sarah blanch. After he finishes, Alan shakes his head and, opening his mouth, lets out a big BELCH! The others stumble away from him, grabbing their noses.

SARAH

Phew! Garbage breath!

SAM

Smells worse than Nanook!

Edgar recovers and walks over to the garage door with the skull and crossbones sign on it.

EDGAR

Okay... let's rock and roll.

Edgar unlocks the door and swings it open revealing:

THE VAMP MOBILE

It's a cheezy, old Volkswagen micro-bus, totally chopped up and refitted by the Frogs -- obviously they've seen one too many James Bond films. Jet black with a NEON WHITE CROSS on the front grill. WOOD STAKES bolted on, all around the exterior. Sticking out of the sunroof is something like a bazooka, made out of sewer pipes and aluminum. A jerry-rigged SPOTLIGHT on the roof.

Sam and Sarah gawk at the monstrosity. Edgar and Alan puff out their chests, proud of their mechanical achievement.

SAM

What is it?

ALAN

It's our AVAC. Automated Vampire Attack Car.

EDGAR

The sight of it kinda makes you hot, doesn't it?

SAM

I'm not riding in this... thing.

Edgar and Alan sense that Sam isn't impressed. Edgar grabs the duffel bag and tosses it into the back of the Vampmobile.

EDGAR

You got any better suggestions, Mario Andretti?

Alan opens another garage door, then leaps into the passenger seat while

Edgar gets in the driver's side.

EDGAR

Come on, man. We haven't got all night.

INSIDE THE VAMPMOBILE

Against his better judgment, Sam climbs in. He closes the door. It won't shut. He SLAMS it shut. Sam notices that the windows have been replaced by sheet metal, including the front window.

SAM

How do you see to drive?

EDGAR

Simple!

Edgar pushes up a makeshift PERISCOPE, constructed out of telescope parts.

EDGAR

Combination periscope steering wheel.

Sarah BANGS on the door. Edgar POPS OPEN a metal port.

SARAH

Guys, please... let me come!

SAM

Sarah, trust me... if the vampires don't get us, this car will.

Edgar SLAMS the metal port shut.

EDGAR

Gentlemen... let it be known to all men who chronicle such events, that three brave men plunged headlong into a mission to rid this world of the scourge of the Night Stalker.

Edgar and Alan are momentarily overcome with emotion. Then, Edgar is all serious, whipping out a checklist.

EDGAR

Oil pressure!

ALAN

Check!

EDGAR
Lights!

ALAN
Check!

EDGAR
Periscope!

ALAN
Check!

EDGAR
Cheetos!

ALAN
Check!

EDGAR
Power on! Ignition!

Edgar ceremoniously turns the key. All the mechanical accessories come alive -- gauges flicker, lights flash ON and OFF. The engine CRANKS... and CRANKS... and CRANKS... but doesn't start. Edgar tries it again. No juice -- it's dead.

SAM
Engine?

THE FROGS
Check.

OUTSIDE THE VAMPMOBILE

Edgar, Alan and Sam get out of the Vampmobile and open the rear hood, studying the engine. Edgar looks at Alan and Sam.

EDGAR
Men... time to activate plan B.

EXT. ALLEYWAY

The Vampmobile engine COUGHING and SPUTTERING. Then it comes into view, being pushed by Sam and Alan in the back. Edgar works the key. Finally, the car STARTS, belching a plume of BLACK SMOKE. Sam and Alan leap aboard.

EXT. THE CAVE/CLIFF

The Vampmobile jerks to a stop, the engine quitting with one last BACKFIRE.

INT. THE VAMPMOBILE

Sam shakes his head at Edgar and Alan.

SAM

After that ride, killing vampires oughta be easy.

EXT. THE CAVE/CLIFF

Sam and the Frogs unload equipment. Edgar and Alan toss the duffel bag onto the ground. It lands with a THUD. There is a SCREAM of pain from within the bag. The Frogs leap back, whipping out STAKES.

EDGAR

It's a surprise attack!

Out of the duffel bag wiggles -- Sarah.

SARAH

Back off, Bozos!

ALAN

Kid, you don't know how close you just came to eating the big one.

SAM

What're you doing here?

SARAH

I had to come. Vanessa is my goddammed sister!

She stares at Sam. He slowly nods his head.

SAM

Yeah. I understand.

EDGAR

Okay, girlie, but remember this is our operation. Here's your orders. Stay up here and guard the car.

SARAH

But...

ALAN

You want to save your sister, you do as we say.

EXT. CAVE ENTRANCE

Sam and the Frogs inspect the entrance.

ALAN

They did a good job of sealing this.

SAM

There's no way we could get in here.

EDGAR

We'll have to get some blasting equipment.

SARAH (O.S.)

Yoo-hoo! Boys!

They look up and see:

SARAH

sticking out from an opening in the rocks, waving her arms.

SARAH

Come on! Move your buns!

Alan gives Edgar his patented sneer.

INT. CAVE LOBBY

The Group climbs down a rope ladder to the floor below. Sam and Edgar carrying FLAMING TORCHES, Sarah and Alan holding FLASHLIGHTS.

SAM

Wow! This place has changed!

SARAH

What is it?

SAM

Used to be a fancy resort. Then, there was some big earthquake a hundred years ago or something... it took a dive.

EDGAR

It became bloodsucker city.

ALAN

Looks like they moved out.

SARAH

Maybe they couldn't pay the rent.

The three guys give Sarah a nasty look.

EDGAR

Listen!

From far away in the cave, the ECHOING SOUND OF ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC. They exchange looks.

SARAH

That's weird. Sounds like a party.

EDGAR

Yeah... the monster mash.

SARAH

It's coming from down there.

Sarah points at a dark crevice. They gather around it. Sure enough the music is LOUDER there. It's pitch black below. Sam shines the flashlight into the opening. The beam of light disappears into the darkness.

EDGAR

A black hole.

ALAN

A bottomless Pit.

Sam and the Frogs look at each other and gulp. It's scary as shit.

SARAH

Let's do it.

EDGAR

Uh... we already used our rope ladder.

Sarah points to a ROPE Edgar has around his shoulder.

SARAH

What's that? Dental floss?

Sarah doesn't wait for a reply. She takes the rope, loops one end around a huge stalagmite, then expertly ties a knot. The guys are blown away -- Edgar and Alan don't show it to her, of course.

SAM

Where'd you learn that?

SARAH

Campfire Girls.

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM

Inside the caved-in hotel. It's a mammoth hall with an enormous dance floor and bandstand. Chandeliers, long since fallen into disrepair, dangle from the ceiling, a hundred feet above the floor.

A party is going on. The Lost Boys are entertaining some SKIN HEADS, a few of whom we've seen before. Yvonne and Angel are dancing seductively with some guys, while Ozzie, Red and Brian are doing the bump and grind with a pair of Skin head beauties. Bottles of alcohol and joints are being shared.

David is off to the side, flanked by a sullen Julian on one side and a weary Vanessa on the other. David applauds the dancing. Then he notices Julian and Vanessa.

DAVID

Cheer up. The fun's just beginning.

INT. TUNNEL

The music is LOUDER here. Sam, Sarah, Alan and Edgar, inching along a slimy, slippery ledge. Edgar leads the way through thick cobwebs and hanging moss. Sarah grabs her nose.

SARAH

Gawd, Alan, quit breathing on me. It's disgusting!

EDGAR

It's not him. It's the smell of death.

Something SPLATS an Edgar's shoulder. Another SPLAT on Alan's helmet. They exchange a glance, than look up, following the beam of their flashlight. It reveals:

BATS

Hundreds of them! Hanging on the rock ceiling.

SAM, SARAH AND THE FROGS

stare at the bats -- stunned.

SARAH

Oh, gross! Bat crap!

Suddenly --

THE BATS

SWOOP DOWN in a frenzied, SQUEALING swarm. They dive-bomb Sam, Sarah and the Frogs, who duck and cover their heads.

EDGAR

steps on a loose rock which gives way. He starts to tumble down a steep fissure. GRABBED by Sam and Sarah.

THE BATS

FLUTTER AWAY into the darkness. A moment of breathless silence -- the only sound... pebbles FALLING into the hole.

INT. DINING ROOM

The party is still in full swing. Above the sound of the rock and roll, David hears the SCREECHING of the bats. Nobody else is aware of it.

David leaves Julian and Vanessa, walking around the room, watching... listening.

INT. DINING ROOM

Sam, Sarah, Edgar and Alan enter through a collapsed elevator shaft -- through the ceiling of the room. They climb down quietly. The music is POUNDING from the ballroom next door.

Sam's flashlight catches the long table.

SAM

Wow! Get a load of this joint!

SARAH

Looks like a dining room.

ALAN

Yeah... for the Addams family.

Sam continues to shine the light up the table until they are face to face with:

SKELETONS

Rats and snakes crawling through rib cages and out of their skulls.

SAM, SARAH AND THE FROGS

Their mouths wide open. Sarah stifles a scream.

EDGAR

Whoa! These dudes were on one serious diet!

INT. BALLROOM

David is still aware of a presence in the cave. One of the SKIN HEADS approaches him, a joint in his hand.

SKIN HEAD#1

Hey, man, this place is like cool. But this weed has like given me the munchies big time.

David's smile returns. He throws an arm around the stoned guy's shoulder.

DAVID

Hungry? You wanna eat? (looks up) Hey Ozzie. My bud here wants to eat? You wanna eat?

OZZIE

Yeah... I think I could eat. (to everybody else) You feel like eating?

A chorus of approval from the gang and the Lost Boys. A long beat as everyone looks at David.

DAVID

So... let's eat.

INT. DINING ROOM

Sam, Sarah and the Frogs stand in front of a large door. The music seems to be coming from behind it.

ALAN

This could be their bedroom.

SAM

Whaddya think?

EDGAR

I think our... friends are on the other side.

They look at each other -- who's going to open it? Sarah looks at Edgar.

SARAH

Go ahead. Remember... this is your operation!

Edgar licks his lips nervously. His hands reach for the rusty doorknob. He TURNS it. The door CLICKS open an inch. Then, SWINGS OPEN, pushed by the weight of:

CORPSES

Dozens of them, stacked upon each other. Some fully decayed, others only partially decomposed, their skin grotesque shades of white, drained of all blood.

SAM, SARAH AND THE FROGS

SCREAM! Clutching each other in horror. Their YELLS barely DROWNED OUT by the MUSIC.

THE CORPSES

begin to collapse, forcing the door open further. Among the corpses we see:

SONNY, the surf-nazi, and BRAD and SALLY, from the ferris wheel.
(Optionally: The Security Man, Greg and Shelly from the original Lost Boys -- their bodies would be really rotten!)

SARAH

won't stop YELLING. Sam slaps a hand across her mouth.

EDGAR AND ALAN

strain against the door, finally SLAMMING it shut. Unfortunately, they catch --

A HAND

Purple and gnarled, trapped against the door jam. It dangles lifelessly, then PLOPS to the floor, severed from the wrist.

SAM, SARAH AND THE FROGS

Panting, white as ghosts.

SAM

That wasn't a bedroom. It was a dead room!

Suddenly, they hear the SOUNDS OF LAUGHTER AND FOOTSTEPS. The Lost Boys and the Skin heads are about to enter the dining room at the other end.

Sam, Sarah and the Frogs stumble for the elevator shaft, clambering up, just able to hide before --

THE LOST BOYS

enter, followed by the teenage Gang.

VANESSA AND JULIAN

Forced in by Angel and Ozzie.

JULIAN

Don't Push me, man.

OZZIE

Don't wanna be late for din-din!

ANGEL

Kids, didja wash your hands?

The Lost Boys LAUGH. The Skin heads join in, good-naturedly -- not realizing the joke's on them.

SAM, SARAH AND THE FROGS

Sarah reacts, seeing her sister.

SARAH
There's Vanessa!

SAM
And that guy from the bumper car!

EDGAR
Hold on! We gotta find out who's the leader.

SAM
Yeah, but how're we gonna know who it is?

Just then --

DAVID

walks in, closing the door behind him. He bolts it shut. Sam, Edgar and Alan see David. They're stunned.

EDGAR
I think we just found out.

ALAN
Hey! We killed that guy!

SARAH
Did you use a wooden stake? Huh? Didja?

SAM
Uh... do antlers count?

SARAH
Gawd, boys are so stupid!

EDGAR
Don't get pissed at us! (points at Sam) It was his brother who killed him!

SARAH
You mean... didn't kill him!

DAVID

becomes aware of the presence in the cave again. He sniffs the air, wary, walking into the middle of the room.

Skin head#1 stumbles up to David, offering him a bottle of alcohol.

DAVID

I don't drink... (pause) ... alcohol.

SKIN HEAD#1

Whoa! Just say no, dude!

Skin head#1 laughs to himself. David walks away. AD LIB mumbling among the Skin heads -- "Where's the munchies?" David approaches Ozzie. They exchange a ritualistic handshake. David turns his back on the Group.

DAVID

I feel the need...

David whirls around -- he's changed -- FULL VAMPIRE!

DAVID

... the need to feed !

THE LOST BOYS

LAUGH, then change -- A GANG OF VAMPIRES. In a flash, they're on the horrified Skin heads. Chaotic and fleeting images of a VICIOUS attack. Flesh RIPPED. A savage MASSACRE.

SAM, SARAH AND THE FROGS

stare in horror -- they've never seen this before. Sarah buries her head in Sam's chest, covers her ears, trying to block out the DEATH SHRIEKS. Edgar and Alan hold each other in horror.

JULIAN AND VANESSA

are drawn to the feeding, yet repulsed by it. The color drained from their cheeks, sweat across their foreheads, FIGHTING THE HUNGER with the last of their human strength. Clutching each other, they back away from the horrific spectacle, to the far end of the dining room.

SAM, SARAH AND THE FROGS

see Julian and Vanessa approaching.

SAM

Now's our chance.

They scurry down the elevator shaft.

THE FEEDING FRENZY

continues -- the fire ROARING higher in the fireplace.

VANESSA

sees Sarah. Runs to her.

VANESSA

Sarah!

JULIAN

sees Sam and the Frogs. Advances on them, Edgar and Alan reach over their shoulders, each whipping out a CROSSBOW, fully loaded with sharp wooden stakes.

EDGAR

Just try it, fang face!

Julian stops. Sarah peers up at Julian, pleadingly.

DAVID

looks up from the frenzy, his fangs bloody.

DAVID

Julian! Vanessa! Feed with us!

JULIAN

turns to Sam and Sarah.

JULIAN

Go! Take her!

DAVID

sees Sam, Sarah and the Frogs. He lets go with an EAR-SHATTERING ROAR!

SAM AND SARAH

grab Vanessa -- pull her up the shaft entrance.

EDGAR AND ALAN

react to David's warning.

EDGAR

(to Alan)

Okay, man! This time... it's for keeps!

Fearless in their stupidity, the Frogs charge toward the Lost Boys. They FIRE their crossbows -- at David.

At the last moment, David DUCKS. The Stakes SAIL OVER him, striking --

BRIAN

directly in the chest. He is thrown backward BELLOWING and WAILING. A BLINDING LIGHT shoots outward from his body as he DISINTEGRATES into a SIZZLING MASS of VAMPIRE MUSH.

DAVID

His eyes blood-red with anger.

DAVID

Get them!

EDGAR AND ALAN

make a dash for the elevator shaft. The Lost Boys are closing in only to be cut off by --

JULIAN

He pushes Edgar and Alan up the shaft, then turns toward the Lost Boys, blocking the entrance.

INT. TUNNEL

Sam is trying to pull Sarah up the rope. Vanessa lies down, exhausted. Edgar and Alan catch up with them.

EDGAR

(to Alan)

You go! I'll take her!

Alan scurries up the rope. Edgar grabs Vanessa.

EDGAR

(to Vanessa)

Put Your arms around me! But keep your filthy fangs out of my neck!

Edgar starts up the rope into --

INT. PITCH SLACK HOLE

Edgar with Vanessa on his back, inching up, hand over hand. They are almost to the top of the hole.

SAM (O.S.)

Come on, Man!

Sam reaches down toward Edgar -- their hands just inches apart.

Suddenly, like JAWS , Edgar feels a tug from below. A long, scary moment, then he and Vanessa are PULLED DOWN.

INT. TUNNEL

Edgar and Vanessa land with a THUD. Edgar shakes his head, then looks to see if Vanessa is all right. Into frame step --

YVONNE AND ANGEL

hands on their hips, staring down at Edgar and Vanessa. Smarmy smiles across their faces. Edgar gulps.

INT. CAVE/LOBBY

Sam, Sarah and Alan, still waiting at the top of the black hole.

SARAH

What happened to them?

SAM

I almost had them.

Suddenly --

YVONNE

LEAPS OUT of the hole, knocking Sam, Sarah and Alan backwards. She lands, peering down at them, LAUGHING.

YVONNE

Looks like I found dessert!

ALAN

Oh, yeah? Well, taste this!

Alan whips out an Uzi squirt gun and FIRES a few quick STREAMS of water into Yvonne's face. She SCREAMS in pain, COVERING her face, rolling into the darkness.

SARAH

What's that?

ALAN

Holy water!

SAM

Let's go!

SARAH

What about Vanessa?

Suddenly, Yvonne's hand reaches out of nowhere, grabbing Sarah.

YVONNE

What about you ?!

Sarah face to face with Yvonne.

SARAH'S POV

Yvonne's face -- scarred and burned away as if by acid.

Sarah SCREAMS. Alan rushes up and FIRES a round of Holy Water from his Uzi, hitting Yvonne in the face again. Yvonne HOWLS and drops Sarah. Sam, Sarah and Alan hurry up the rope ladder. Yvonne uncovers her face -- even more grotesque. Now she's one pissed vamp!

EXT. THE BLUFF

Sam, Sarah and Alan race for the Vampmobile.

INT. VAMPMOBILE

All in. Lock the doors. Alan in the driver's seat, turns the ignition key. The car won't start.

SAM
come on... come on!

Alan tries it again. The engine SPUTTERS and COUGHS -- still not catching.
Suddenly --

The micro-bus is WHACKED from the side.

EXT. VAMPMOBILE

Tipped onto two wheels, about to fall over. It starts to move forward.

YVONNE POV

High above, peering down at the Vampmobile as it ROLLS toward the bluff and the ocean below. LAUGHTER!

INT. VAMPMOBILE

Sam, Sarah and Alan SCREAM.

SAM
Lean the other way!
They do it.

EXT. VAMPMOBILE

The car FLOPS down onto all four wheels. The engine STARTS. The Vampmobile ACCELERATES toward the bluff.

INT. VAMPMOBILE

Alan steering. Sam and Sarah shaken.

SAM
(looking skyward)
Thanks for the jump!

ALAN
Lemme see where we are.

Alan peers through the periscope:

ALAN'S POV

The very edge of the bluff with nothing below but water and rocks.

Alan SCREAMS and whips the wheel around.

EXT. VAMPMOBILE

The micro-bus SWERVES, kicking up dust, one rear wheel OFF the edge, then pulled back on.

INT. VAMPMOBILE

Alan driving, white as a ghost. Sam and Sarah pick themselves up from the floor.

SARAH
Wow! What a ride!

INT. CAVE/TUNNEL

Edgar has Vanessa behind him. Waving a torch at Angel. Angel LAUGHS playing with him. She puckers her lips, then reveals her bloody fangs.

ANGEL
How 'bout a little kiss?

EDGAR
Kiss this, bitch!

Edgar SWINGS the torch at Angel. She takes in a HUGE BREATH, then BLOWS OUT the flame with a GUST OF WIND approaching gale strength. Pitch black.

EDGAR (O.S.)
Oh, Shit!

EXT. THE BLUFF

The Vampmobile TEARING ALONG the cliffs.

INT. VAMPMOBILE

Alan Peering through the periscope.

ALAN
Where is she?

THE FRONT ARMOR PLATE

where the windshield used to be is RIPPED OFF like someone opening a can of sardines. Everybody SCREAMS ! Alan knocks the periscope aside.

ALAN

Guess we don't need that anymore!

EXT. VAMPMOBILE

The micro-bus kicking up more dust.

YVONNE'S POV

Stops climbing then starts to PLUMMET toward the car.

INT. VAMPMOBILE

Alan turns to Sam.

ALAN

Man the BSL!

SAM

The what?

ALAN

(motioning)

Bazooka Stake Launcher!

Sam doesn't hesitate. Straps himself into the seat.

ALAN

Get her in your sight... and pull the handle on the right.

Sam checks out the scope and finds the handle. Gives Alan the "thumbs-up" signal. Alan hits a switch on the front console.

A ROOF PORTAL

opens up. Sam stares up into the night sky.

SAM

It's too dark! I can't see!

Alan hits another switch.

THE SEARCHLIGHT

on the roof COMES ON, lighting up the night. Sarah takes the controls, searching the sky for Yvonne.

YVONNE POV

PLUNGING toward the micro-bus, momentarily BLINDED by the light.

INT. VAMPMOBILE

Sam peering through the scope.

SAM

Hold it right there! I got her!

Sam PULLS the handle. An EXPLOSION, knocking him backwards -- the bazooka BLOWS UP, Sending --

A HUGE WOODEN STAKE

into the air and THROUGH :

YVONNE

STOPPED DEAD in mid-dive. A terrifying SCREAM, then she EXPLODES, scattered like so many stars in the night.

INT. VAMPMOBILE

Alan stops the car. Sam and Sarah watch the EXPLOSION dissipate. Silence.

SAM

There she blows!

EXT. THE BLUFF

The Vampmobile races toward the cave entrance.

SAM

Slow down!

SARAH

We've gotta get my sister!

The car headlights suddenly illuminate:

EDGAR

standing at the cliff's edge.

THE VAMPMOBILE

SCREECHES to a stop, inches from him.

Alan opens the door for his brother.

ALAN

What happened ...

EDGAR

I escaped.

SARAH

What about my sister?

EDGAR

Hey, look! I barely got outta there alive!

SARAH

That doesn't do her any good!

ALAN

Let's go right back down there and finish them off!

SAM

No! Not Yet! They'd kill us! We need some heavy artillery. And I know just where to get it!

EXT. GRANDPA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The Vampmobile ROARS up. Sam and Alan leap out, leaving the engine running. They hook up the WATER TANK TRAILER to the back of the micro-bus, then get back in the car.

Nanook runs up BARKING, Sam opens the door. Nanook jumps in. Alan GUNS the engine. The Vampmobile TEARS DOWN the driveway.

GRANDPA

in his field, wrapping some sticks of dynamite. Watches as the Vampmobile FLIES BY. He sighs and returns to his work.

EXT. FIRE STATION - NIGHT

FIREMEN playing cards, a fire engine behind them. Sarah walks up pointing down the street, asking for directions. The firemen walk outside, each offering a different set of directions, pointing all over.

Sam and Alan sneak inside, and take a LONG HOSE off the fire engine. They dump it into the Vampmobile, parked beside the station. Leaping in, they pick up Sarah and SQUEAL away.

EXT. CHURCH - NIGHT

Sam, Sarah, and Edgar wait in the Vampmobile, parked in front of the church cemetery. They watch as --

ALAN

KNOCKS on the door of the church parish house. The door opens, revealing FATHER FLYNN, dressed in a bathrobe, his hair tousled, awakened from a deep sleep.

ALAN

Excuse me, father, but I got a big favor to ask.

THE VAMPMOBILE

Alan and Father Flynn, dressed in his PAJAMAS and a LITURGICAL STOLE, hurry over to the WATER TANK. The priest blesses it, making the sign of the cross.

ALAN

Thanks, Father, I'll tell you all about it at confession next week.

FATHER FLYNN

All right, Alan, but be sure to come to me. Don't be going to Father Martini on this one.

ALAN

You got it.

Alan leaps into the Vampmobile. The micro-bus RACES AWAY, leaving Father Flynn behind, scratching his head.

The Group getting their WEAPONS and KNAPSACKS together. Edgar holds the FIRE HOSE while Alan attaches it to the water faucet. Sam and Sarah are siphoning gas out of the Vampmobile tank into Uzi squirt guns. Nanook watches them,

wagging his tail.

SAM

It's still not dawn yet. They're gonna be awake. So be on your toes.

ALAN

They won't know what hit 'em.

EDGAR

Surprise, surprise!

SARAH

I just hope Vanessa's still okay.

INT- CAVE/DINING ROOM

No evidence of the Skin heads. Red, Angel and Ozzie, back to normal, sitting at the table next to some skeletons. They're angry, looking at:

JULIAN

Tied up in a chair, beaten and bloody. GASPING for breath.

Ozzie lights up a cigarette and offers it to Julian.

OZZIE

Want a last cigarette? Well, forget it, Julian.

Ozzie shoves the cigarette into the jaw of a skeleton right next to Julian.

OZZIE

You see... (pointing to Skeleton)... smoking is bad for your health.

Ozzie SNORTS. A hand grabs Ozzie, PUSHING him aside. It's:

DAVID

standing in front of a roaring fire in the fireplace. David waves Ozzie off. He bends down toward Julian.

DAVID

You've really disappointed me, Julian. You could have had it all. Everything. But I've got a good heart. And there's still time.

David locks eyes with Julian. A long tense beat. Then, Julian SPITS in David's face. For an instant, David flares, ready to attack Julian. Then, he

collects himself. Pulls out a bandanna and wipes the spit off his face.
Looks at Julian and smiles.

DAVID

I'm sorry you feel that way.

David SNAPS his fingers. Angel opens a door and YANKS Vanessa out of a room, roughly dragging her to David. David looks at Vanessa, smiling that irresistible smile. He caresses Vanessa's hair, then grabs a handful, SNAPPING her head back, she winces with pain.

DAVID

(to Vanessa)

Looks like Julian will be joining you... for dinner.

VANESSA

(seeing Julian)

What have you done to him?

David flings her down onto Julian's lap.

OZZIE

You love him so much, girl ... eat him!

DAVID

(smiles)

He's all yours.

INT. TUNNEL

Sam, Sarah, Edgar and Alan laying out the fire hose as they move toward the dining room.

INT. DINING ROOM

Red, Angel and Ozzie are standing over Vanessa, chanting.

THE LOST BOYS

Feed! Feed! Feed! Feed! Feed!

David is forcing Vanessa's face toward Julian. She's fighting him, but David's stronger.

DAVID

Come on, Vanessa. You'll never grow old. You'll always be beautiful. And we'll be together... forever.

VANESSA
No! No!

CLOSE ON VANESSA

The chanting grows LOUDER as Vanessa moves nearer to Julian's neck. Vanessa struggling, but her face contorts. She's changing! The fangs appear. Vanessa bites her lip, trying to resist.

A drop of blood drips down her cheek. Her fangs touch Julian's neck. The chanting reaches a FEVER PITCH. She's going to do it. Suddenly:

SAM (O.S.)
Hey, assholes!

THE LOST BOYS

turn toward --

SAM

in the elevator shaft.

SAM
The party's over!

David BELLOWS. The Lost Boys change -- FULL VAMPIRES. Red, Ozzie and Angel take off like bats out of hell. Sam YELPS, then races up the elevator shaft.

INT. TUNNEL

Sam rushes past Alan, who is holding the hose. Sarah and Edgar behind him.

SAM
They're on my tail!

Red LEAPS OUT of the darkness. Ready to attack.

SAM
Let it rip!

Alan TURNS ON the hose, bracing himself for the flood. A beat. Then, a dribble of water SPLATS onto the ground. And... that's it.

Sam, Sarah, Edgar and Alan exchange a glance. Red LAUGHS. Alan takes the

hose and SQUEEZES a few last drops of holy water at Red. It hits his hand and arm. SIZZLING SMOKE as it burns Red. He SCREAMS in pain. Sarah grabs Sam.

SARAH
Come on!

Sarah and Sam head back up the tunnel. The SMOKING subsides from Red's arm. He turns on Edgar and Alan.

RED
Now I'm pissed!

INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE CAVE

Sarah and Sam follow the hose back.

SARAH
It must be caught on something.

Suddenly --

OZZIE

LEAPS OUT of the blackness, SNARLING and LAUGHING. He GRABS Sarah.

OZZIE
I caught You !

INT. TUNNEL

Red advancing on Alan and Edgar. Alan takes his and Edgar's flashlight -- makes the sign of the cross with them. Red CACKLES.

RED
What's this shit?

ALAN
A cross!

RED
It don't work, dick for brains!

Red KNOCKS the flashlights aside, reaches for the Frogs.

INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE CAVE

Ozzie holding Sarah in mid-air. Sarah glances over Ozzie's shoulder.

SARAH'S POV

The hose pinched between two rocks -- Up high.

Sam jumps at Ozzie. Ozzie knocks Sam aside.

SARAH

Leave him alone!

OZZIE

Oh, lil' girl gonna protect her big boyfriend?!

Sarah, mustering up all her strength, hauls off and KICKS Ozzie in the groin. Ozzie HOWLS and drops Sarah, doubling over.

SARAH

(pointing)

Sam! The hose! Up there!

Sam lifts Sarah up. She struggles with the hose. It won't come loose. A final tug and the hose is free. Water surges through.

Ozzie's back with a terrifying SCREAM, his eyes blood-red.

INT. TUNNEL

Red takes Alan by the neck. Alan won't let go of the hose. A good thing. Just as Red goes for Alan's neck --

A SURGE OF WATER

from the hose SPLATTERS Red -- he drops Alan. Alan turns the hose on Red full force -- the water BLASTS Red backwards. He SCREECHES, arms FLAILING -- DISINTEGRATING in mid-air. Then:

Red HITS a ROCK WALL, the thrust of the water SPLATTERING his body into a disgusting mess.

ALAN

Whoa! Mega-gnarly!

INT. ANOTHER PART OF THE CAVE

Ozzie advancing. Sam and Sarah helpless. Then --

NANOOK

bounds down, KNOCKING Ozzie off his feet and onto --

A STALAGMITE

IMPALING Ozzie in the back and through the chest. AWFUL SHRIEKS as Ozzie CONVULSES and SHAKES, GRASPING the stalagmite, trying to free himself. Too late. His head falls to the side... lifeless.

SAM

(to Nanook)

If we get outta here alive, Nanook, I swear... it's steak instead of dog food for you!

INT. TUNNEL

Sam, Sarah and Nanook reunite with Edgar and Alan.

SAM

We shafted one but good! How 'bout you?

ALAN

We liquidated his bloodsucking butt!

Sam and Sarah stare at the OOZING vampire mush on the wall.

SARAH

Ugh! Barforama!

INT. DINING ROOM

The Group crawls down the elevator shaft. They look around. Nobody is there. Silence. only the CRACKLE of the blazing fire in the fireplace.

SARAH

She's gone!

ANGEL

SWOOPS DOWN, grabbing Alan. She sinks her fangs into his neck .

Suddenly, Angel is THROWN BACK off of Alan. GAGGING and SPITTING out Alan's blood. But it's too late. Her body begins to BULGE and SPASM. A HIDEOUS

BLOOD-CURDLING SCREECH from Angel's open red lips.

Angel's head starts to TWIST AROUND, a crimson foam SPEWING from her mouth.

SAM, SARAH , EDGAR AND ALAN

watching in disbelief.

ANGEL

Her head SPINNING like a top, her arms SHAKING. Then, her head FLIES OFF into the air, finally, HITTING THE GROUND. It BOUNCES and ROLLS to a stop at the feet of the Group. Angel's eyes are closed, foam dripping from the fangs.

The body stands still, then collapses into a heap in front of the fireplace.

SAM, SARAH, EDGAR AND ALAN

gulp in unison. Alan smiles.

ALAN

Wow! It worked! My vaccine worked!

CLOSE ON ANGEL'S HEAD

The eyes pop open.

ANGEL

Don't let it go to your head!

Sarah SCREAMS

ANGEL'S HEADLESS BODY

STANDS and STIFFLY WALKS toward the Group. They back away in utter horror. The body stops, then reaches down and picks up Angel's head .

SAM

doesn't hesitate. Swinging his leg, he KICKS Angel's head like a football.

SAM

The kick is up!

ANGEL'S HEAD

Soaring through the air. It LANDS and BOUNCES into the ROARING FIRE. We hear Angel's voice -- a terrifying SCREECH.

SAM

And the kick is good!

Suddenly --

ANGEL'S BODY

Grabs Sam by the throat, SHAKING him violently.

SAM

CHOKING, his face turning purple. Sarah beating on Angel's headless body.

Then --

ANGEL'S BODY

STIFFENS, releasing Sam. It begins to SMOKE and SIZZLE, STAGGERING around the room, KNOCKING OVER chairs, CRUSHING skeletons, TORMENTED with fiery pain.

THE FIREPLACE

AN EXPLOSION -- the head BLOWS APART. In the same instant --

ANGEL'S BODY

CRACKLES and turns EMBER RED, then VAPORIZES into a smoky nothingness.

A long beat, the Group stunned.

ALAN

Wow! Sudden death overtime!

Nanook at the end of the dining room. He BARKS and runs through a hallway.

SAM

Nanook!

The Group runs after Nanook into --

INT. BALLROOM

Sam, Sarah, Edgar and Alan race in. Nanook is standing by the prostrate

bodies of --

VANESSA AND JULIAN

on their stomachs, arms outstretched, fingers dug into the floor. Lifeless.

The Group approaches. Sarah's lower lip quivers.

SARAH

We're... we're too late.

Sarah bends down toward Vanessa's body. Suddenly --

VANESSA AND JULIAN

FLOP OVER, their faces fully VAMPED-OUT. WRITHING in pain, GRINDING their teeth, staring at the Group in an almost Zombie-like state.

DAVID (O.S.)

No... you're just in time.

The Group WHIRLS AROUND and sees:

DAVID

stepping out of the darkness, a deadly smirk on his face. Sarah attacks David, beating on his chest.

SARAH

What have you done to my sister?

David grabs Sarah's arms and smiles down at her.

DAVID

She's one of us. (beat) Now... it's your turn.

David glares at Sam.

DAVID

Payback time!

SAM

No way...

DAVID

You've taken my family. Now I'll take yours .

ALAN
I ain't becoming no Neck-Muncher!

David looks at Alan.

DAVID
Oh, you ... you I'm going to kill.

ALAN
(considers this)
Well I guess it wouldn't be so bad being a vampire.

Edgar has his back turned to Alan.

EDGAR
No... it's actually kinda great!

EDGAR

turns... he's fully vamped-out, fangs and all . Everybody SCREAMS!

ALAN
My own brother!

EDGAR
How do you think I escaped?

Edgar grabs Alan. Hand to hand combat.

All hell breaks loose!

DAVID

turns FULL VAMPIRE. SCREECHES.

THE HOUNDS OF HELL

RUSH OUT of the darkness -- toward the Group. But they are cut off by --

NANOOK

who rises to the occasion, SNARLING and SNAPPING, holding off the Hounds.

DAVID

advances on Sam but is stopped by --

JULIAN

who FLIES OVER and KNOCKS David aside. They grab each other and SOAR UP.
Fang to fang combat.

SAM AND SARAH

start for Vanessa- Totally surprised by --

OZZIE

who LEAPS OUT, a gaping hole in his chest, vamp-guts OOZING down his body.
Ozzie LAUGHS.

SAM

But... we killed you!

OZZIE

Can't keep a good vamp down.

SARAH

I forgot ... we needed to use a wooden stake!

DAVID AND JULIAN

SOARING upward, grabbing each other by the throat.

DAVID

Give up Julian!

JULIAN

Never!

Julian SLAMS David against the ceiling, SHATTERING wood beams and skylight
glass.

EDGAR AND ALAN

wrestling on the floor, rolling over and over. Alan whips a stake out of his
knapsack.

ALAN

Don't make me do this!

Alan RAISES the stake. Edgar GRABS Alan's hand, stopping him.

SAM AND SARAH

stand in front of Ozzie. Sam turns to Sarah.

SAM
(to Sarah)
Uzis!

Sam and Sarah whip Uzi squirt guns out of their knapsacks. They point them at Ozzie.

OZZIE
What is this?

SAM
It's Sambo time, sucker!

Sam and Sarah let loose with streams of gasoline from their Uzis soaking Ozzie. Confused, Ozzie wipes some of the liquid off his clothes and smells it.

OZZIE
Gasoline?

Sam takes a FLAMING TORCH from the wall. Ozzie puts two and two together and YELLS.

OZZIE
Nooooooooo!

Sam lets the torch fly. It hits Ozzie in the face. He is immediately SET AFIRE.

DAVID AND JULIAN

Up against the ceiling David has his gloved hand over Julian's face, trying to crush him. Julian struggles to pull David's hand away.

DAVID
Why are you fighting me, Julian?

Julian's answer -- he RIPS David's hand away and SWINGS, HITTING David square in the face.

SAM AND SARAH

watch as Ozzie continues to burn, his features turning from RED to BLUE to WHITE. The fire GOES OUT. Ozzie's charred body, standing, quivering. Then --

OZZIE'S BODY

collapses into a pile of ashes.

SAM

Kiss my ash, Fang-Breath!

DAVID AND JULIAN

ROCKETING toward the ceiling -- Julian trying to SPEAR David on some sharp wooden beams. David SEES the beams. Spins Julian around, SLAMMING him against the wall.

Julian dazed and bleeding. David whips off his black glove, revealing LONG, LETHAL CLAWS. He raises the claws, just about to rip Julian's throat out when:

A STUPENDOUS EXPLOSION ROCKS THE CAVE -- LIKE AN ENORMOUS EARTHQUAKE.

DAVID AND JULIAN

tumble to the floor from the shock.

EXT. THE CLIFF - DAWN

The entire face of the cliff TOPPLES into the sea. In the east, the SUN PEEKS over the mountains.

INT. CAVE/ BALLROOM

Stones FALLING! Walls COLLAPSING!

THE CEILING

CRACKS, then CAVES IN, sending down a TORRENT OF WOOD, ROCK and GLASS.

SAM AND SARAH

dive for cover under a table.

JULIAN

crawls over to Vanessa, covering her with his body as debris RAINS down around them.

EDGAR AND ALAN

stop fighting, SHAKEN APART by the impact.

DAVID

stunned, lying against the wall.

SAM AND SARAH

nearly covered with rubble. Sam looks up as the dust settles. Sees something. Jabs Sarah and points.

SAM

Look!

A SHAFT OF SUNLIGHT

SLASHING through the ballroom dust. Fractured ceiling rafters create eerie shadows on the floor below.

DAVID

sees the sunlight. For the first time, we see FEAR in his eyes. Staggering to his feet, he stumbles toward the dark womb of the inner cave.

SAM

dives for David's feet. He grabs David by the ankle. Sarah takes David's other foot, holding on for dear life. David drags them through the rubble.

SAM

Sarah, push him into the sunlight!

SARAH

He's too strong!

Suddenly --

JULIAN AND VANESSA

FLY OVER and BASH David in the side. The momentum Sends --

DAVID

through the air into the shaft of sunlight where he is CAUGHT, like a moth in mid-flight. A shadow, caused by the broken ceiling rafters, forms a CROSS on David's forehead. David BELLOWS.

SAM AND SARAH

cover their ears, David's SCREAM is so loud, the SOUND OF DEATH itself.

DAVID

WRITHING in the sunlight. BURNING AND DISINTEGRATING INTO A FEROCIOUS VORTEX OF RUSHING WIND.

THE HOUNDS OF HELL

SWEPT UP in the gale -- SPIRALING UP THE SHAFT OF SUNLIGHT -- PROPELLED UPWARD AND OUT OF THE CAVE.

EXT. CLIFF

David's SCREAM ECHOES across the sea as HIS REMAINS SOAR UP... UP... forming --

AN ENORMOUS BLACK CLOUD -- taking the SHAPE OF DAVID'S FACE, FANGS BARED. The BLACK CLOUD FACE CONTORTS IN TORMENT -- then with ONE FINAL ROAR, it BURSTS APART with a COLOSSAL EXPLOSION.

EXT. HARKER HOUSE

The building SHAKING like a two-story mold of Jell-O.

INT. HARKER HOUSE/LIVING ROOM

Mina and Boyd racing around in their robes, trying to catch their "things" as they fall. Not too successfully. Here goes the new chandelier. There goes another ugly sculpture.

EXT. CLIFF

The BLACK CLOUD disperses into a billion twinkling stars of light. Then... silence. The sun streams over the mountains, across the fields, onto the sea.

INT. CAVE

Nanook sniffing through the rubble. Finds --

VANESSA AND JULIAN

Julian raises himself up. He is back to normal, a human again. He sees Vanessa's body. Picks her up. She's free of the vampire curse as well. More beautiful than ever. They embrace.

EDGAR

has Alan in a powerful embrace -- still going for Alan's neck? Alan rolls Edgar over and we see that he's a human again. The struggle isn't life and death anymore -- it's just the Frog brothers, back to normal, fighting.

EDGAR

You tried to stake me!

ALAN

Well, you vamped-out!

EDGAR

I had to do it! I had to go undercover!

SAM

sits up and shakes his head. He sees --

SARAH

lying under a big pile of debris.

SAM

Sarah! Sarah!

The Group rushes over to pull Sarah out. None more fervent in their attempts than Sam. He holds her limp body.

SAM

You can't die, Sarah. Not after all this!

SAM'S POV

For the first time, Sam sees Sarah as more than just a bratty, little sister -- she looks gorgeous... but now... it's too late.

Sam brushes a lock of hair from her eyes. Sarah opens her eyes and smiles up at Sam.

SARAH

I just wanted to see if you really cared.

Sam, realizing she played him for a fool, DROPS her.

VOICE (O.S.)

We get 'em all?

The Group looks up at:

THE TOP OF THE CAVE

Way up high, the blue sky and sunlight in the b.g. Leaning over, looking down is none other than --

GRANDPA

covered with dust, his military helmet on, holding a dynamite plunger in his hands.

SAM

Yeah! Every one of 'em.

GRANDPA

Good. Gettin' too damn old to stay up every night killin' vampires!

Grandpa staggers away.

THE GROUP

They all stare at each other, open-mouthed and we --

FADE TO BLACK

THE END